



ラスボス の 向こう側

The other side beyond the last boss

天音のわる (Noir Anson)

Illustration 伍長 (Gojoe)

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAST BOSS

- Evil God -

- Volume 2 -

AUTHOR:

Amane Noir

ARTIST:

Gochou

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CHAPTER 28

EVIL GOD CONFERENCE

Evil god conference.

It is a conference held regularly by the evil gods.
The evil god executives gather together.

The location is somewhere with wide round table.

The people there start with the Evil God, I, Ashtal.
Then the real number 2. My right hand Julius.
I call him old man.

And then, there are the 15 evil god army captains.

“Well then, let’s say the motto for this month is ‘Safety First’ please.”

The old man concluded with this.

“In the first place, is there anything that can threaten us.....?”

The captain of the 1st evil god army corps Adrigori raises a doubt.

“There is. Mainly when doing special training with Ashtal-sama.”
“Ah, there was that.”

When the 11th evil god army corps captain, Istim points that out, Adrigori makes a bitter smile.

“However, that has nothing to do with our operation now.”

Why did it become safety first?

Because we're doing public work.

The scenery of the Dark Temple was destroyed the other day.

Since we're doing construction work on it now, the motto became 'Safety First'.

No, I made it that way.

Public work is dangerous. For humans, that is.

I'm not sure about for evil gods though.

Safety first is the iron rule of construction.

"The one in charge of the construction work around Dark Temple caused by this disaster is Istim-dono."

"Yes. Please leave it to me."

Istim answers cheerfully to the old man's words, and lowers his head.

"Who are you calling a disaster!?"

When I retort, the 15 corps captains point at me.

"Utu."

As expected, I can't say anything if everyone's silent.

"A lot of soil is needed to restore the geographical features you blew away."

Istim consults us about our future plans.

"It's not like we can just bring it in from the human world."

As Adrigori has stated, this is quite a pain in the ass.

If you just warp yourself, you don't get very tired.

However, if you bring people other than yourself or try to carry things, it suddenly jumps up.

The larger the weight and volume, the more energy is consumed,

And of course, earth and sand is very heavy.
It's a quite a painful task.

"Soil can be found at the east of the Britoria continent. We have no choice but to bring it in from the mountains."

Since we'll be working in the mountains, the chances of being found by people are low. However, we needed to plan for the off chance we get caught.

While talking about those things, we wrapped up the meeting.



"By the way, Ashtal-sama, what will you be doing now?"

After things have calmed down, the old man talks.

"My plan has been decided. I'm going to train."

When I declare that, 15 teacups make a *gachari* noise.
There were even some who spilled their coffee.

"Who had the next duty?"

"I, I am."

Istim answers while trembling and shaking his cup.

"Please feel relieved. I'm trembling with excitement."

In response to the 14's gaze, Istim replied, but they didn't trust him at all.

"Ah, not that, not that. For the time being, I was thinking of training my body. I have a top priority issue right now."

I have one weak point.

I'm bad with women.

I hadn't noticed for 1000 years, so when I first met women after reincarnating as the Evil God I showed some disgraceful behavior.

In order to fix that, I've been going to an academy in Rhodan, the capital of the Briton Kingdom.

It's called Cantabridge Academy, and was cultivating adventurers along with other human resources.

"I've heard that you've steadily improved since attending the academy."

Adrigori speaks reservedly.

"That's true, but there are still many problems. As expected, I shouldn't encounter any situation that exceeds our predictions."

"It's best to deal with all kinds of situations. That's a problem."

Adrigori seriously gives a rotten answers.

"Why is Ashtal-sama weak with women in the first place?"

"That's a difficult question. As you know, I have memories of my past life. I had a habit of not being able to speak in my past life."

There were times when I tried to talk to a woman, and I'd fumble or my voice would crack.

As a result, it became a mysterious language and you don't understand what I'm saying.

"I don't remember how it started. Anyways, because of that I wasn't able to talk to women, and I met some terrible things."

Hearing that, the 13th army corps captain Jeko looks at me.

"You should bring the hammer down on those shitty women."

"Right, you can go to the other world now. I don't think you'll be able to come back though."

“What!?”

Adrigori and Jeko began to argue, but I'll ignore it.
These two are always on bad terms.

“Anyways, what's the current problem? I believe everything is proceeding smoothly though.”

The old man asks.

“I thought it was only towards acquaintances. The more I learn about them, the easier it becomes to talk.”

“True, by talking to an unknown woman, it can be said that you've finally overcome it.”

The old man nods.

“Well then, why don't you try making about 100 human women your's?”

“Stop it.”

There's something weird with Jeko's idea.

“If you're just talking, it'd be fine doing it from here. You just need to call out to people on the street.”

“That's sorta.....”

The 5th corps captain Gareth murmured something, but I didn't catch it.

“Are you planning on doing it alone?”

Asked by Adrigori, I briefly think.

“Doing it alone would be a little lonely.....”

What's this feeling?

I'm the Evil God.

If the Maou is the last boss, then I exist far on the opposite side of them.
In other words, the hidden boss.

The other day I killed a demon general who didn't know his place and some other small fries.

I shouldn't have anything to fear.

"In that case, take me with you."

Jeko stands up and places his hand on his chest.

"If you take him along, will he come in handy.....?"

Adrigori glares at Jeko.

"However, I don't know about unnecessarily increasing the number of evil gods in big cities."

"Then, what about me?"

After waiting for a bit, the old man comes forward.
However, not this time.

"Refused. If I take you with me, it won't become special training. It can't be helped. I guess Jeko's fine."

Jeko and I have the setting of being strangers, but we've already been seen talking.
It'd be fine to say we hit it off afterwards.

Jeko and I flew to Rhodan.

CHAPTER 29

SPECIAL TRAINING ①

Several days have passed since the war, and many shops in town are resuming business.

While eating in an open cafe downtown, Jeko and I were working out a strategy.

“Although we’re still in the middle of reconstruction, there’s still a large number of women walking around the city. Which one should we choose?”

Jeko’s words seem to have thorns in them.

I guess he’s been distorted by my influence.

Let’s randomly choose someone who seems quiet.

“Ah, I’m sorry, but do you have any time?”

“Sorry, but I’m in a rush.”

It was useless.

It’s useless to call out to people who’re walking fast.

“It seems useless to talk to busy people, so how about her? She’s walking slowly while looking at various stores.”

It’s a teenage woman who seems to be shopping happily.

No matter how I look, she seems free. Let’s go try.

“Excuse me?”

“Ah, yes, what is it?”

She stops walking, and begins listening to me.

OK, this is working!

.....

What?

What should I do now?

No well, I know.

I should talk.

But I don't know what I should talk about.

Remember.

I've lived for over 1000 years.

However, I was secluded for most of it.

Calm down.

I've prepared a help card for times like this.

I look at Jeko.

Jeko nods, and directs a small notepad over here.

From this distance, humans won't be able to see.

However, I have my Evil Eyes.

They exist for this purpose.

In this situation, I'm limited to 3 choices.

It's easier to understand what to do if I have options.

1. Today's weather is nice, isn't it?

2. It's been hot lately, hasn't it?

3. It's supposed to be hot tomorrow too.

Why are they all topics about weather!?

It's not like I can talk, but isn't number 1 to continue the conversation?

“G 1、くあ f おへ b m p でみよ m (Today's weather is nice, isn't it.....?)”

“? I, I'm sorry, but I have to go now.”

With eyes as if she was looking at a weirdo, the woman left.

Under such circumstances, I couldn't stay calm, and my words weren't understood.

I *botoboto* returned to the open cafe and sat on a chair.



“So you failed.....”

Jeko makes an unfortunate expression.

“Hey, what was with that card!?”

“Since I didn't know the conversation partner, I prepared phrases that could be used in any situation, but.....”

They might be able to be used in any situation, but since it wouldn't continue the conversation it's meaningless.

Since I'm talking to a stranger, they'd be troubled if I just started talking about the weather.

“You're fired.”

“Wa,Wait, isn't that a little fast!?”

“I can't feel any possibilities from your support.”

Jeko is hanging his head, then fires up again, and looks at me.

“Then let me try.”

“Hou, then go ahead.”

I don't expect much, but for the time being, I'll let him try.



“Hey.”

“Ah, yes, what?”

Jeko spoke to a girl who seemed to taking a break.

‘Hey’ is hopeless. He already has a yellow card.

“Are you free?”

“Well, I am right now.....”

“Then come with me.”

Jeko grabs the girl’s hand.

“Ah, what are you doing all of a sudden!? Let go!”

Naturally, the girl resists him.

“Chi. Don’t be so noisy.”

“Hey, someone, someone!”

“Your yelling is annoying. Clench your teeth!”

Jeko raises his hand overhead.

“You clench your teeth!”

“Buho!”

By my uppercut, Jeko draws a parabola in the sky, thrusts into the ground head first.

“Please excuse me, young lady.”

Saying that, I hurriedly ran away with Jeko.



For the time being, we evacuated to the meal area of the Adventurer's Guild.
It was close by to the scene.
There, the questioning begins.

"What was with that attitude?"
"It's the solution I came up with."
"To what?"
"To you being weak to women."

It didn't seem solved at all.
When I tilt my head, Jeko confidently declares.

"You're weak with women, so I thought that if you heard a woman getting beaten, you'd naturally overcome your weakness."
"Crap."

I'm shocked that he even thought of trying out this dangerous idea in the field.

"Have you done it before?"
"No. I tried to once, but I was stopped by Julius-sama."

Good job old man. You're too excellent.

"For now, violence against women is prohibited. That's an absolute order."
"B, but.....then I don't know what I should tell you to say."
"Try telling me how to ask, pay the price, persuade."
"I, I understand."

Jeko is sort of *shun* doing something.

"Aren't you talking about something really dangerous?"

Auretta finds me, and cheerfully comes over.

“Wh,who is this?”

Jeko is acting suspicious, and his eyes are *kyorokoro* moving around.
In other words, now that his mask is taken off, he's fragile.
However, I couldn't just leave such a dangerous thought alone.

Many of the people who did DV in my previous world were addicts, or had mental problems.

I introduce Jeko and Aretta.

“I, I see, she's a human cooperator. Nice to meet you.”

Jeko lowers his head.

“If it's about getting used to women, I'll do anything to help.”

“It's a training to talk to unknown women. I've already become able to talk to women I'm used to.”

“Isn't that just shyness.....?”

I suddenly notice now that Aretta has pointed it out.

“There might be elements of that too.”

After talking with Aretta for a while, I return to the Dark Temple.



When I return to the Dark Temple, Adrigori comes to my side as if he were waiting for me.

“How was it?”

“It was bad. Jeko is fired.”

“I knew it.....please take me next time.”

I catch a glance of a confident Adrigori.

There's no doubt that he's not good with women either.
Why are you so confident?

Conversely, this is also suspicious.
I might need to check it out.

“.....Let me think about it.”

Saying that, I decided to take a break.
I wasn't physically tired at all, but I was mentally exhausted.

CHAPTER 30

SPECIAL TRAINING ②

The next day.

In the end, I came to the capital city of Briton, Rhodan with Adrigori.

The sky is dull and cloudy, and we came to the same open cafe to have a strategy meeting.

“Do you understand? We’re aiming for women who are free. There’s no point in talking to busy women. They’d just get annoyed at you.”

I nod at Adrigori.

I’ve already experienced that yesterday.

However, to have known that in advance, he’s better than I thought.

I began to have slight expectations.

“And one more thing, for your target woman, look that person over there.”

Since we’d be found out if he pointed, Adrigori directs with his line of sight.

“She’s pretty beautiful.”

“Yes. That’s bad.”

“How is that bad?”

“Beautiful women would be used to getting called out by men. What’s more, by experienced veterans. Beginners would be easily dealt with.”

It’s not like I don’t understand what he’s saying.

“Then----”

“With that said, ugly women are also bad. They’re uncooperative, and even when you call out to them they’ll say something along the lines of ‘you’re probably doing a punishment game or something’. Of course, you can solve their misunderstanding, but no one wants to see you go that far for someone who’s ugly.”

“O,oh.”

Adrigori speaks as if he knew my thoughts beforehand.
This guy is good at this.

“Therefore, the aim will be someone like that.”

At the end of Adrigori’s line of sight, an sort of lacking woman seemed to be idle.

“Yeah?”

“Yeah, she’s a little below the middle. Just like Ashtal-sama.”

“Who’re you calling a below middle? I’m mediocre.”

“Is that so? That girl thinks the same, that she’s not ugly. That she’s average. It’s true that if there were 3 grades she’d barely be in the middle one, but if there were more divisions then she’d be lower. Everyone around her thinks so.”

This guy’s been saying some really mean stuff.

“Due to this, she finds it weird that men aren’t hitting on her. She’s probably thinking ‘I wonder why? The men must not have eyes’, and would easily go with you if you hit on her.”

I don’t really know what to do.

I’m fine with just being able to talk to her though.

“Anyways, go and try it.”

Getting pushed in the back, I called out to the lady.

“Hi, are you free now?”

I frankly asked her due to Adrigori’s advice. Apparently it’s bad to open out with ‘Umm’ or ‘sorry’.

“Ah, yeah. My friend just left, so I just got some free time.”

The girl responded with a smile. Amazing, I got a good reaction.
Adrigori is amazing.

.....

Right, it starts from now on.
So what should I talk about?

At times like this, you can only rely on your help card.
Please do it, Adrigori-san!

1. Today isn't that hot is it?
2. It's cloudy, isn't it?
3. It might rain in the evening.

Again, why are all the topics about weather!?
There's no way I can draw in a woman's interest with that.

I take my fingers from both hands and spin them. It's a signal to change the options.

In a hurry, Adrigori switches to the next notepaper.

1. Your nails are beautiful.
2. What a pretty bag.

If there's nothing to praise, praise anyways and get big points!

“ た ぎ、 ほ ぐ め ぶ え え だ お め (Yo, your nails are beautiful.)”

“Ah, I just remembered some business I have to take care of. See you another time.....”

Her smile from before was blown away, and with a stiff face, the girl walks away.



Even this is better than Jeko, so I won't fire him here.
We have another strategy meeting.

"I see, so at those times your head turns blank and you freeze."
"Yeah, pretty much."

Well, even if it doesn't turn blank, I don't know what to say.

"In that case, it might be best to decide what you're going to say beforehand."
"But then it wouldn't be training."
"That's true. Why don't I show you an example?"
"Sure."

I feel like I have no choice but to watch an example.
Also, I smile wryly because he had the same idea as Jeko.

"Well, give it a try."
"I understand."

I decided to have Adrigori try in order to check on him.

Just like Jeko, Adrigori has the figure of someone in their early 20s.
With blond hair, and in his standards, an above average face.
His seriousness also shows up in his face.

Well, at least he won't be turned away because of his face.
Adrigori calls out to a woman, and succeeded in going shopping with her.
After that, he bought her a dress, accessories, and parted with his money.

"How was it?"

Adrigori came back confidently.

“You were an easy mark!”

“Ha!?”

Adrigori calms down, and thinks about what he just did.

“I, who has read countless how-to books and read books on the psychology of women, was used!?”

He’s the type who thinks he can do something because he read it in a book.

Was he the self-conscious type before?

Reality wasn’t so sweet for him.

“On top of that, I didn’t even get her address. Th,there’s no way this can ever be forgiven. As I thought, I should beat women and get them to listen to me.”

“This guy’s bad too.”

The result was the same as with Jeko.

Although obvious, I banned him too.



We could’ve finished having experienced something good, but Adrigori wanted to continue.

“How about this then, we can call out to 2 people, and speak to them two on two.”

“That would be easier than one on one.”

“Well then, I’ll go talk to 2 people, so please wait here.”

“Fuu.”

I concentrate my mind, and calm down my heart.

Adrigori’s voice called out to me while I had my eye closed.

I can hear the voices of 2 women.

“If you’re okay with it, how about some tea? Conveniently, we’re also two people.”

“Ah, I’m sorry, but we’re meeting someone.”

“Come on, don’t say that, it’s just over there. See, we’ve already got seats, and someone’s saving them for us over there.”

“Ah.”

Nn? Don’t I recognize this voice?

I open my eyes and look over there.

There was a big woman wearing a T-shirt and hot pants. Another small girl was wearing a one piece.

I know the 2 of them.

“What are you doing?”

With her eyes half closed, Tiraiza mutters. Naturally, the big woman is Jamie.

CHAPTER 31

OPEN SEAM ①

Jamie and Tiraiza. The hero party's warrior and sage.

It seems they promised to meet with everyone, and Yufilia and Iris soon meet up with them. The hero and the priest.

"Oh, were you acquaintances?"

Adrigori panics. Have you forgotten the faces of the hero party?

"Ah, I'm in the same class at the academy as the 4 of them."

I explained that Adrigori was an acquaintance from the countryside.

In order to not raise any more doubts, I don't say any more.

First, calm down.

It's not like I'm doing anything wrong.

I was just training.

Yufilia and Iris receive a brief explanation, and 4 people turn over here.

"Pervert."

"Lecher."

"The worst."

"Lump of sexual desires."

"くお、ふお g k ぜ (*Translation: It's a misunderstanding.*)"

I try to explain.

"What's the misunderstanding? What were you doing here?"

Yufilia is the only one who can understand my mysterious language.

Yufilia asks me with her eyes.

“It’s already out since you used your mysterious language.”

“Yeah, since it doesn’t happen if you’re calm.”

Tiraiza and Iris add their comments.

I ignore it, and speak.

“This is my training, training.”

“Hou, training huh?”

Tiraiza doesn’t even have a fragment of trust in me.

“Hitting on women is training? You can get stronger by doing that? I’m jealous.”

Jamie raises her hands and acts a little.

“You should know. I was training in how to talk to unknown women. What would you call this other than training?”

The 4 people’s faces meet, and with half closed eyes, they speak.

“””””Picking up women.”””””

I knew it.



When Adrigori and I teleport home, Jeko immediately asks us.

“How was it?”

“Well, there was some success, and there also wasn’t any success.....”

I make a difficult expression.

“After all, it seemed to be too heavy a burden for Adrigori.”

“I don’t want to hear that from you!”

I'll let those 2 fight.

"Who will you bring with you next?"

"No, school will resume from tomorrow, so that's the end."

Due to the cleaning up after the war, the school was temporarily closed.
It's already been a week.

I'm somewhat tired today.

I'd like to think that this fatigue is proof of my growth.



"Did you think I'd be satisfied by that story!?"

One of the 3 major powers, the Scottyard Kingdom.

In his office, King George III threw the report to the floor.

Although the capital of the Briton Kingdom Rhodan sustained great damage, they were able to repel the demon general's army.

All the demons including Demon General Fumeless died.

Most of the magical creatures were destroyed. Some of them stopped working and were caught.

"The one who wrote this report can be trusted Father."

The first prince Vincent picks up the report, and places it on the desk.

George III calms down, and intensely stares Vincent.

"This isn't a story where that princess you love was saved, and everyone lives happily ever after."

"I understand. What I'm interested in is the special matter."

A mysterious weapon appeared in the sky, and poured arrows of light onto the ground.
With that, most of the demons died, and half of the magical creatures stopped their

activities.

It led to a great reversal.

“Who are saying did this, and how!?”

“Isn’t that written here? It was the hero of the 6th demonic calamity, Serena-sama. The person herself has stated she did it, and there are facts that say she has done more than this in the past. There isn’t anything strange about it.”

It is also written in the report that Serena also invaded the enemy’s stronghold and destroyed it, killing Fumeless.

“That woman had said before that after the use of that huge magic in the 6th demonic calamity, she couldn’t fight anymore as an after effect.”

“That must’ve been a lie. She hadn’t wished for any political power after the war. She must have been aware of her influence. What a wonderful person.”

George III clicks his tongue at Vincent’s naive thinking.

Was this the effect of the attending Cantabridge Academy?

“Reality won’t end with such a nice story. Whatever it was, it showed power far beyond the frame of humans. As long as it can do that, it’s a threat. Especially to this Scottyard Kingdom.”

The Scottyard Kingdom is not aiming to take control of the continent through force. However, without force, they’d be instantly taken over by other countries.

Thus, a certain level of power is necessary.

In actuality, they had more than enough power.

They held enough military force to be one of the 3 major powers.

Even though the plot against and pressure other countries, it’s out of the question for them to be angry enough to start a war.

However, in this case, the situation had changed.

If the great magician Serena had this kind of power, even the Scottyard Kingdom’s army couldn’t compete.

If she didn't like something, and exerted pressure on them, even the Scottyard Kingdom had no choice but to obey.

That was not something the leader of humanity, George III could allow.

"However, up until now, she hasn't interfered with national problems at all."

"I'd appreciate it if she continued that until she died, but there were lies in her words. That power is a mystery, and so is her thinking. This is a problem."

If they don't understand anything, it'd be impossible for them to take any countermeasures.

In that case, they have no choice but to investigate.

"Vincent, I'll give you one mission. Spy on Serena."

"Understood, but what should I look for?"

"Anything is fine. Of course, the intelligence division will also move. You're conveniently attending Cantabridge Academy, so go look for the information only you can find."

"I understand."

Vincent bows once.

"If you have any success, you'll probably get permission to proceed with that."

"I can finally get engaged to Yufilia."

"If you can get results."

George III chides Vincent, who was delighted.

On the other hand, that power might not belong to Serena.

During the age of myths, there were things that held power far beyond the current humanity.

If so, depending on the circumstances, that power might belong to the Scottyard Kingdom one day.

If that wasn't the case.....

Thinking that, George III looked at the next report.

CHAPTER 32

JOINT TRAINING ①

I am enrolled in Cantabridge Academy's adventurer training course.
It's not my reason, but others are enrolled in it in order to become stronger.

Adventurers.

They are those who undertake jobs given by the Adventurer's Guild.

Monster exterminations, collecting materials, escorting, and exploring dungeons are some of their jobs.

They also participate in wars, and take care of small requests.

They're something like jack of all trades.

Human adventurers have something called classes.

Depending on their class, the weapons and magic they are good with differ.

Thus, when they train they're divided up and choose what they want to do.

Train with various weapons, train your magic, or do some other research.

Therefore, there really isn't an opportunity for everyone to train together or fight.

Today is one of those rare opportunities.

Everyone meets in the same place, and shows off the results of their training with a practice battle.

A joint training.

It's not limited to A class, and people from other classes are also here.

The place we gathered at was like an old arena, with an audience stand attached.

"What is Ashtal going to do?"

Yufilia comes over here.

"I don't have any plans. Can I just watch?"

“Nn, there are people like that, but it’s your first time doing this since you transferred right? Everyone wants to know your real strength.”

“Even in the last war, no one knows what you did or where you were.”

Holding her ax, Jamie *dosudosu* walks over here.

“I was doing a lot of stuff at various places.”

When I take a crude way of interacting, she narrows her eyes.

“Ah, that’s right. I was even considering you as war potential, but since you were nowhere to found, I went through some hard times.”

“Sorry about that.”

When we were talking about that, Vincent comes with elegant footsteps.

“Ashtal-kun, do you have a minute?”

“What is it?”

“I wanted to know if you’d like to do a practice fight.”

“With you?”

“No way. I meant with my follower.”

Vincent raises both hands, and shows a great reaction.

“I guess so, I don’t really mind.”

“Well then, please sign here.”

I try to sign the paper Vincent handed me.

“Wa,Wait, don’t sign without looking over the conditions! There are lots of different types of practice battles!”

Yufilia butts in, and takes the paper.

“Hi Yufilia, today’s weather is nice, isn’t it?”

“I don’t need your flattery. We’re just adventurers here.”

Yufilia is curt. Looking over the paper, she *wanawana* trembles.

“1 against 20? What is this?”

“He’s a member of the hero party. I thought this amount was just right.”

Vincent shrugs his shoulders.

“There are so many people from A class, there’s no way this is just right!”

“It’s not like they’re going to kill each other. If it gets dangerous, the referee will stop it.”

“Since weapons are OK, you don’t know what’ll happen.”

I grab the shoulder of Yufilia who’s getting frustrated, and stop it.

“Yufilia, it’s alright. I’m barehanded, and I’ll hold back.”

Hearing my words, Yufilia trembles.

“No, she’s worried about you right now. Worried that you’ll be tortured to death by 20 people.”

Amazed, Tiraiza explains to me.

“Ah, it was that.”

I make a bitter smile.

Before, there was nobody who worried about me.

Therefore, I’m not used to cases like this.

“In that case, there’s no need to worry. I’ll be alright.”

“Fufufu.....that’s a nice attitude. I’ll see you later.”

Showing a suspicious smile, Vincent left.



Yufilia is explaining to me about practice battles.

There seem to be various conditions, but this time weapons, magic, and anything is free.

Of course, killing is prohibited, but if you get agitated, you don't know what will happen.

The teacher is the referee, and will stop it if they judge it to be dangerous.

However, there is no guarantee they'll make it in time.

"Are you really going to be alright?"

Yufilia asks that over and over again.

"He's tasted that uselessly tough ax before. He won't die."

Jamie says while touching her ax.

"That ax wasn't that tough, was it? I had a hard time repairing it."

"No, that was because the wall was too hard."

The other day, that ax broke. Getting scolded by Tiraiza, who repaired it, Jamie gets flustered.

While cheerfully watching that, I remember last night.



The night before the joint training.

In a room in the Dark Temple.

Called by the old man, I enter the room.

"What's this ring?"

I take a long look at the new ring the old man the old man just handed to me.

“The effect of suppressing your jaki is the same, but this one has the effect of disguising your jaki as ninkijinki to a certain extent.”

When fighting seriously, humans will release ninjinkiki, demons will release maki, and dragons will release ryuuki.

Others are able to sense things such as someone’s amazingness, or race through their ki.

Naturally, the evil gods release jaki.

Jaki is an unknown power to humanity.

Of course, jaki will put the other party into a state of fear.

Then they’ll ask ‘What are you?’ will be asked.

Thus, I normally keep my jaki at 0 through the power of a ring.

Since my ki is at 0, will my appearance, people will think ‘Well, this guy must be human’ and judge me so.

Even more, they’ll think ‘This guy seems weak.’

However, since I can’t release my jaki, that can’t be helped.

“Up until now, it’s just been for a small moment that humans can’t notice. It’d be pretty difficult to live as a human that way, so we secretly developed this.”

The old man speaks carelessly.

“You should use the ring when you release for a few seconds, for a weak release.”

“Weak release?”

“We don’t know Ashtal-sama’s full power, but you should use about 3-5%.”

“Can you adjust it to clear those weaknesses?”

Too weak a force makes it hard to adjust.

“Even 1% is fine. The important part is to release ninkijinki and have everyone think you’re a human.”

“I guess that’s true. I’ll try it out tomorrow.”

“Yes, I’m relieved I barely made it in time for the joint training.”

I put on the ring, and leave the room.



I was staring at the ring.

This is a good opportunity to show my ninki to everyone.

“Is Ashtal here?”

The teacher for the joint training called me out.

Apparently it seems to be my turn.

When I enter the middle of the arena, the surroundings make a huge racket.

“What’s this? Are you planning to take on 20 people as your opponent alone?”

“Will he be alright?”

I hear such a voice from the surroundings.jinki

“Ashtal, is this really okay?”

“Yeah, there’s no problem.”

“What about a weapon, or armor?”

“Unnecessary.”

“Is that so.....if you feel so confident, I’m starting the match.”

The teacher confirms with me, and gives the signal to start the battle.

“Begin!”

CHAPTER 33

JOINT TRAINING ②

With the signal to start, my opponents surround me.

“I should have warned you the other day. To know your place.”

“This is your punishment for breaking it.”

The men *geragera* laugh.

They have no doubt that they’re superior.

“Hou, what’ll happen if I don’t know my place?”

“This is what’s going to happen!”

Responding to my words, one man slashes me with his sword from my front.

There’s also one trying to stab me from the back with a spear.

However, I avoid the spear right before it stabs me, and it strikes the abdomen of the person in front.

“Gue!”

Since he was struck by a comrade, he was spacing out, and I hit him.

Then I grab the man with the spear, and throw him into the distance.

I throw him over to the rescue team.

They hurriedly treated him.

“Does he have eyes on the back of his head or something? He avoided them perfectly.”

Such a voice can be heard from the gallery.

Evil Vision. It’s like a moving camera that can see anywhere.

I was using it to look behind me.

“Don’t get so cocky just because you beat people from C class! Go!”

Everyone of them hurries over here.

Well, it’s from here on.

“Haaaa!”

I release my jaki.

However, it seems the others perceive it as ninkijinki.

“What!? What’s with this aura!?”

“Monster!”

Mu? Did I release too much?

It’s not like the ring isn’t working, and they felt my jaki right?

If it was that, this would be a huge failure.

“Guwaaaaaaa!”

“Guhaa!”

“Geboo!”

After all, I have a time restriction.

Even while I’m worrying about these things, I have to clean them up.

I blow away a small fry with a flick to the head.

By punching and kicking them, I make it so the others can’t fight anymore.

“Chiiii!”

They take distance, and fire magic.

“Fireball!”

“Thunder!”

“Wind cutter!”

Various magics fly over here, and I don't avoid them.
I don't activate my barrier either.

When their magic touches my jaki, it quickly disappears.

"Hard, it's too hard!"

"I can't break through his ki's defense."

Since they were dumbfounded, and didn't even try to attack me, I KO-ed them one by one.

When only 3 people remained, I restrain my jaki.
It's the time limit of the ring.

"Amazing.....!"

Yufilia raises a voice of wonder.

"I knew he was hiding his ability, but to think it was to this extent....."

Tiraiza can't hide her surprised expression.

"Why was there a need for him to hide it?"

"He must have personal circumstances.....some people just don't want others to know their abilities too."

Iris resolves Jamie's doubts.

The remaining 3 have already lost their spirit.
When I thought I wouldn't need to do any more, but I heard a distant voice.

"Don't show a disgraceful figure! Continue!"

Vincent screams while grinding his teeth.
For them, the Vincent must have been scarier than being beaten by me.
The 3 resolve themselves, and come towards me.

But----

You think he's scarier than me?
I couldn't forgive the 3 who thought so.
Thus, I hit one. Considerably powerfully.

Making a *mekimekimeki* sound, his body bent in a strange way.
He flew all the way to the distant fence, and stopped moving.

Since he's someone from A class, I don't think he'll die.
He's pretty tough.

The remaining two's faces pale.
They were trying to say something while panicking.

However, before they got to say anything, I moved.
I kick the remaining two.
They soared a few tens of meters.

And at the top of their arc right where they stopped moving, I prepare magic----

"Stop! Ashtal, stop!"

Before I could, the teacher stopped me.
I use levitation magic, and stopped the two of them from falling.

The 3 of them are seriously hurt.
The people from the rescue team hurriedly put them on stretchers.

"Amazing.....what a guy."

The arena was filled with cheering.

"I guess that's expected from a guy who got into the hero party."
"I see how, this is why you got Serena-sama's personal recommendation."

I heard such voices of praise.

I was supposed to have entered this school with that recommendation?

“Don’t screw with me……I can’t accept this result!”

Vincent is *purupuru* trembling.

His plan to use 20 of his followers to beat me down in public was completely reversed on him.

It’s not like he even fought personally.

Since, Vincent himself isn’t strong, he’s the type to make other people fight for him.

Vincent’s pride won’t allow him to have his followers utterly defeated like this.

“Well then, will you fight now?”

When I ask him that, with a face distorted by humiliation, Vincent leaves.

The usual 4 people came up to me.

“Why is everyone so excited?”

“That’s probably due to Vincent’s personality.”

Tiraiza speaks indifferently.

The school is littered with his many followers.

Even the teachers have to stay silent and ignore his selfishness.

Since he barked such bullshit, everyone seems to be thinking ‘serves you right.’

“This academy has people from many countries, so there aren’t very many of them who like the Scottyard Kingdom.”

I nod.

An important person from one of the major powers would mainly be disliked.

Naturally however, there doesn’t seem to be anyone who’s able to tell him that to his face.

Thus, they stay hidden in the shadows.

“By the way, it’s about my fight but.....”

There was more fuss than I expected.

If some of them felt my jaki, I’d have a lot of problems.

“A,ah, your ninkijinki was amazing.”

Jamie honestly praises me.

She called it ninkijinki.

It seems that ring worked properly.

Feeling relieved, I calm my heart.

“Aren’t you in the class as my older sister?”

By older sister, she means the hero who defeated Maou Lamelept 4 years ago, Fiona Spencer.

“Is your senior as a hero that strong?”

“Nn, we might be able win with the 4 of us. Ah, of course this is without our Divine Swords, those are too strong to be used in practice battles.”

Yufilia answers with a little thought.

Not to mention humans, the Divine Swords are weapons that should originally be used by people far stronger than the Maou.

Even if humans defend themselves at full power, they’ll be easily cut through.

“But how do I say this, your aura was a little hard to grasp. It seemed a little different from other peoples’.....”

Yufilia tilts her head.

Well, I guess the ring couldn’t perfectly disguise it.

“Anyways, between you and my older sister, we won’t know who’s stronger until you try fighting.”

“That sounds interesting.”

The one who suddenly interrupted the conversation was a woman with brilliant pink hair.

It was Fiona Spencer, who just came up in the conversation.

Although she said it sounded interesting, her face had no sign of a smile, and her eyes showed she was wary of me.

CHAPTER 34

JOINT TRAINING ③

Why is Fiona being so wary of me?

Even if she found my power strange, that alone isn't a reason to be so wary.

Normal humans would just think that the number of reliable comrades has increased. In reality, others feel that way.

In that case.....

While I was thinking that, Fiona greets Yufilia and the others.

Yufilia is a hero, but since she's also a student, she feels familiar.

Different from her, Fiona has the feeling of being an existence far above the clouds.

Since Fiona appeared, the arena gets noisy once again.

After greeting Yufilia and the others, Fiona walks over to me.

"The boy over there, you still fine, right? Won't you fight me too?"

That was a predictable proposal.

Well then, what should I do?

Even if she wants to investigate me, she won't learn anything by fighting.

Of course, that's based on the idea that I won't do anything.

"If I hear someone say that they don't know which of us is stronger, I have no choice but to fight."

"No, that's--"

Jamie hurriedly tries to make an excuse for what she heard.

“I don’t mind.”

“That’s the right spirit.”

It’d be a pain to be investigated later on.

Also, I want to see if I can fight women now.

She’s a good opponent to help me examine that.

Opportunities to fight against Fiona are rare.

However, since I’ll be fighting without jaki, the problem will be.....

While thinking that, I look at the area around Fiona’s waist.

Krau Solas----also known as the sword of light, one of the legendary weapons.

“Ah, of course I won’t be using this. It’s too dangerous to use it on humans.”

“No, I don’t mind.”

“Hou.”

Fiona narrows her eyes.

“If that was a joke, the time to withdraw that is now. This sword has even broken the Maou’s barrier before. You’ll really die you know.”

“That sword is of the holy attribute, meaning it is especially effective on demons and the dark attribute.”

It doubles damage against them.

It’s a weapon that’ll cause demons to cry.

“Since I don’t have the dark attribute and aren’t a demon, it won’t work against me, so it’s fine.”

“You seem to have confidence in your defensive ability. Since you said that much, I’ll use it. Don’t blame me if you die.”

Fiona headed to complete the procedures for the practice battle.

“Will you really be alright? That’s a Divine Sword you know.”

“Ah, are you worried about me?”

“No, what are you saying?”

Tiraiza puffs up, and looks to the side.

“Yufilia said she could somehow manage fighting against her with Krau Solas.”

“That’s because I have the holy attribute. Krau Solas’ power would be pretty limited, so my compatability against it is good.”

As if it were a matter of course, Yufilia nods.

“Well anyways, I have a way to get around it.”

“Well then, let us see your skills.”

Saying that, Yufilia and the others took their distance.



When the two of us faced each other, the signal to start was given.

First, I should calm down.

Because if I’m not calm, my body won’t move properly.

Due to my training, I’ve gradually been improving.

“Seiyaaa!”

Fiona comes at me at a speed which can’t be seen.

Holding it above, she brings the sword down on me.

Confronted with it, I try to receive it with my left arm.

I’m going to stop it with my auto barrier anyways, so whether I move my arm, body, or head the effect won’t change however.

But for some reason, I want to do this.

Seeing that movement, Fiona hesitated for a second.

Thinking of that sword’s power, a normal human’s defense would be easily penetrated,

and their arm would be cut in half.

Since the weapon she's using is too strong, she's being careful in this practice.

However, I look the opponent in the eyes.

That sword won't be able to cut me. No, with Fiona's ability, she can't cut me.

----Come.

I haven't said anything. However, there are times where opponents who are fighting can communicate silently.

Feeling that, Fiona swings the sword with all her power.

Giiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!

When my omnipotent barrierSanctuary and Krau Solas collide, a loud noise is made.

At the same time, a strong light is generated.

It must be the result of two opposing forces colliding.

"Uwaa, what is this!?"

Everyone averts their eyes.

The teacher who is the referee hurried evacuates.

Even just the aftermath of the battle is dangerous to him.

My omnipotent barrierSanctuary has cracks in it.

Is it that my barrier has weakened without my jaki, and can't take it?

At that moment, I release a kick at Fiona.

She jumps backwards, and avoids it.

"A barrier that Krau Solas can't cut through!? As I thought, he too....."

Fiona makes a grim face.

To those words, I *pikuri* twitch my eyebrows.
I don't really care, but I can't not listen.

Unlike the time with Jamie and her ax, I can't just break her sword.
It is a legendary Divine Sword.

In that case, I guess I can just grab the handle and throw it somewhere.
I'll stop being so passive.

Thinking that, I dashed toward Fiona.
Fiona readies her sword in front of her.

I extend my hand towards the handle.

----Great, I've got it.

Right when I thought that, Fiona raised her sword.
She read my movements, and avoided it.

A beautiful movement that made it seem like her evasive action and my attack were
agreed upon beforehand.
She tries to lower the raised sword onto me.

Wait, if you try to avoid it with that timing then----

However, the movement of my hand is faster than her sword.
My hand keeps moving forward. Right in front of my hand are Fiona's two protruding
objects.

Munyu.

I was stuck in Fiona's chest, and took a grabbing hold.
Momimomi They had a wonderful tenderness.

“Aa.....ya.....”

Unable to hold back, Fiona releases her voice.

Her body stiffens with surprise.

Since there are many times where I can't move my body, I understand well.

But, what should I do here?

No, in many ways it's too late.

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

After a moment, Fiona takes some distance from me, and screams.

“What is it!? What just happened?”

For the people in the gallery, many of them don't know what happened because it happened so quickly.

Someone who saw it explains.

“Geee! Fiona-sama hates things like that!”

“This is bad, let's run!”

Everyone senses the danger, and runs away.

“What are you doing!”

With a red face, Fiona gets angry.

“ぎ y、くあも n で v r お d く う い ふ j (*Translation: No, just now was your fault.*)”

It turned out like that because she avoided it. It's like she just thrust out her body and asked to get massaged.

Although it was valid claim, Fiona's rage hasn't been settled.

No, in the first place what I wanted to say wasn't even transmitted.

“Haaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Fiona’s surroundings are filled with her ninkijinki.
She must be preparing a huge move.

“Her attack power isn’t always the same. It changes greatly with emotions such as anger, sadness, or despair. Fiona-sama’s next attack will be something that surpasses our imaginations.”

I don’t know who, but someone in the gallery explains that.
If they had enough time to give an explanation, shouldn’t they have been running away?

I have my barrier, so I should be fine, but.....
What? Did my barrier disappear?

Is my mind disturbed?
Well, my words did get messed up.

“Flare!”

When she activates her magic, a fireball that resembles a small sun is created in the sky.
It aims at me, and falls.

Gooooooooooooooooon!

A huge blaze rises, burning my surroundings.
When the smoke clears, a crater several meters long had formed.
In the middle was one black object.

Yes. It was me, burned by the flare.
Well, I’m the Evil God, so I can easily survive this though.



As expected from the hero party. The 4 of them had set up a magical barrier a little away, and easily protected themselves.

And the *tokotoko* came over to me.

“Yo, you’re a little charred, but are you okay?”

Iris is a little worried.

“He’s tough, so he should be alright.”

Jamie says, amazed.

“It means that he prioritized fondling boobs more than victory. Truly, a pervert.”

“He’s the worst.”

The black object receives a look of contempt from Tiraiza and Yufilia.

It’s totally a misunderstanding.

That day, one of the arenas was destroyed.

It probably won’t be usable for a while.

Since it was partially my fault, I was thoroughly chewed out.

What an unreasonable story.

CHAPTER 35

DUNGEON MANAGEMENT ①

Today is the second day of our dungeon exploration.

Farther north than the Briton Kingdom, we're in the territory of the Scottyard Kingdom.

We're in a dungeon to the west of the Scottyard Kingdom and Graggo.
In a dungeon named Ipstar.

"Right, let's go find the demon general who's hiding here."

"It'd be great if there was one here. We'd be able to kindly tell the Scottyard Kingdom about it."

Jamie attaches onto my talkativeness.

"You're acting a little indiscreet."

Yufilia knits her eyebrows.

"On the off chance we find one, the allied forces will be formed anyways."

At that time, the Scottyard Kingdom will raise the subject from last time, and insist on forming the allied forces.

The Briton Kingdom will not refuse them.

Probably, the other countries will also comply.

Nobody will try to get even with them for last time.

"Then what are the points we're expecting to get out this?"

"There aren't any."

Tiraiza instantly denies my question.

Last time, I made various conjectures in advance, and hit the jackpot.

In a good meaning and a bad meaning.

This time however, there was no such thing.

“Last time it was special because we had a new member. Our usual activities are like this.”

Tiraiza sighs.

“That’s why I don’t really want to attend that much.”

“If we don’t bring Till outside like this, she’ll hole up at home or in her clubroom.”

Jamie shrugs her shoulders.

“Since we’re short on members, I entered, but now that we have a new member it should be fine, right?”

Although she says that, Tiraiza is participating this time as well.

I’m not sure whether she’s actually reluctant, or if she’s actually happy she was invited.



When we step into the dungeon, everyone puts their guards up.

We were already vigilant, but there was a strange aura coming from inside the dungeon.

Also, it stinks.

“This smell.....it’s an undead type, isn’t it?”

“Probably, which means that something that can make that stink must be here.”

Yufilia and Tiraiza speak while covering their mouths.

“Here it comes...Iris, I’m relying on you.”

Prompted by Jamie, Iris goes to the front. From here on it’s the priest’s time to shine.

“Turn undead.”

Through her magic, ghouls, wraiths, zombies, and other undead monsters return to the earth.

However, their numbers are large.

“Haa, haa.....”

As expected, returning a few tens of monsters to the earth, even Iris would get tired.

“This is too much, we’re putting too much of a burden on one person. Should we just physically beat them?”

Unable to watch any more, Yufilia makes a suggestion.

“No, sending wandering souls to God is the job of a priest. Our doctrine is to purify them with magic rather than to defeat them normally.”

Iris shakes her head.

However, the undead seemed to stop here.

The next thing to come out were some low level subordinates.

Monsters such as goblins, orcs, and ogres.

“All right, here we go!”

Jamie got fired up and charged at an enemy.

“Undead, and then goblins. There doesn’t seem to be any regularity.

Since Jamie plunged at the monsters, Tiraiza lost the opportunity to use magic. She started to analyze things to kill boredom.

“I wonder if demons are hidden in this dungeon too?”

Since Jamie can fight with leeway, Yufilia doesn't participate, and watches over her. Because the passage isn't very wide, it's better for us not to forcefully participate.

Jamie mowed down our enemies with her ax, and we easily proceeded. Then she turned around at the end of the passage and disappeared.

"As expected, she's moving along too quickly."

Tiraiza hastily follows after her. Everyone follows behind her. When we turned around the corner, we saw Jamie running back over here with a desperate expression.

"?"

For a moment, the 4 of us make puzzled expressions. However, seeing the monster behind Jamie, everyone makes the same expression as her and run away at full speed.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

The monster chasing us is a malboro

It's a huge cannibalistic plant.
That's no problem with that.

The problem is it's special move.

Bad breath.

It's a terrible special move that induces various condition abnormalities such as sleep, confusion, poison, darkness, paralysis, petrification, and silence.

Ah, none of them work on me though.
There's no way condition abnormalities could work on the Evil God-sama.

But, it smells.
It smells terribly.

And I have my Evil Nose.
It smells too much for me.

Thus, I ran away.
I left the other 4 behind me, and ran.

My physical ability is higher than theirs.
I pulled away from everybody, and ran.

“He's the only eeh?”
“Coward-----”

I heard such a voice from the back, but I ignored it.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

In this narrow passage, it's impossible to avoid breathing in it's bad breath.
I prayed for their souls.



When I returned to the scene, was jeered at and called a 'coward', a 'traitor', and a 'pervert.'

Even just the existence of malboros stink. The sap that comes out of it when you cut it also stinks.

It seems they were able to beat the malboros without any problems, but they were in a terrible state due to malboro's bad breath and sap.

“Isn't a man supposed to protect us with his body at times like this?”
“Sorry, but that'd stink, so it's not going to happen.”

While pinching my nose, I answer Tiraiza's complaint.

“By now, barking is--”

Jamie seems confused. No, I guess she's also under other condition abnormalities.

“Cure. Erase.”

Iris is giving her best, and is curing everyone's abnormal conditions.

“Uuu, at this rate we won't be able to continue exploring.”

Yufilia seems to be bitter.

“Isn't it strange that malboros are in this dungeon?”

While grimacing, Tiraiza was analyzing the dungeon.

Of course it's strange. It brings up the question of how those goblins and other monsters are able to live here.

As expected, that's unnatural.

That point is in need of revision.

Adventuring typically gets you dirty, but it's impossible to keep going when they're this dirty and smelly.

It was decided that Yufilia and the others would go take baths, change our clothes, and then come back.

In the meantime, I'll go explore a bit.

“Will you be fine alone?”

“I'll be fine, because I'll run if any malboros come.”

“.....Oh well.”

Yufilia who was worried remembered what happened just before, and seemed to have felt that it was idiotic to worry.

After they left, I go deep into the dungeon, and call out.

“----Who’s there?”

The one who appeared without even listening to my voice was Adrigori, the captain of the evil god army 1st corps.

“Yes, I’m here.”

“The balance is little messed up. Also, you’re doing too much.”

That’s right. This dungeon is one where we evil gods sometimes play around with. Deploying monsters. We also prepare treasure chests. There’s also a boss hiding at the deepest part of it.

As for why we’re doing this, the story goes back all the way to the previous evil god conference.

CHAPTER 36

DUNGEON MANAGEMENT ②

Today's topic is why people won't come to the Dark Temple.

The Dark Temple quietly appears after the last boss, the Maou has been defeated. To be exact, caves that lead it to appear, though.

While the Maou is alive, it doesn't appear.

Thus, no one can enter it.

Well, the evil gods have a special transfer technique, so they can freely warp away though.

It's not like we're sealed away. We're free.

However, it's not like we can just say 'Thank you for freeing me, humanity is finished', as it isn't a real boss' style.

Wouldn't that setting have been better? I want to tell God that.

Information about the evil gods, only exist in a small village in a certain mountain.

If someone worthy comes, they are told the stories.

They have the role of managing that flag.

By someone worthy, I mean someone who has defeated a Maou.

Typically, such a person wouldn't visit a village in the mountains to collect information.

It's not even written in a walkthrough book, and it's not like they could just read a walkthrough site.

Thus, no one came.

"Do you understand up until this point? We need to think about ways to break down the current situation."

When the old man confirms, everyone nods.

“We can’t change the village’s methods, and we’re not allowed to advertise ourselves. These are the rules God set down.”

“What happens if we break the rule anyways?”

The 1st corps captain Adrigori raises his doubt.

“You’ll suffer greatly. The source is Evil God-sama.”

The 8th corps captain Morgan answers.

“I just broke it slightly and got bedridden for a whole month. That was painful.”

I remember that time.

It felt like I was under a harsh curse.

It was seriously painful.

In fact, I didn’t even break the rule we just stated.

I broke a rule that I set myself for a moment.

I told God that I wouldn’t leave the Dark Temple until the hero visited.

Under that condition, I was allowed to release magic from the Dark Temple to the human world.

I tried an experiment.

The Dark Temple has a function that connects this subspace and the human world--- a dimensional linking ability.

I connected us, and *Don* shot magic.

I thought this would be safe, but it wasn’t.

After that, I suffered a lot.

“Was it trivial?”

Morgan tilted his head.

It's like that to me.



“What’s the Dark Temple?”

I was suddenly asked that question.

“A house? No, is it a castle? I think it’s a castle called a temple.”

Adrigori seriously answers

“That’s not what I wanted to ask. This is a dungeon, and the current humanity has little interest in dungeons.”

If you ask why they’re not interested, then it’s simple.
There’s no profit.

In normal games, you can only capture dungeons alone.
That way, all the dungeon’s treasures belong to you alone.

In online games, there’s a system that restores monsters and treasures after a while.
Thus, you compete for it.

There’s also a system in which a lot of dungeons are made, the instance dungeon type.
These systems can’t be replicated in reality.

If we talk about what happens in reality, then almost nobody finds treasure after it’s captured once.

Well, there’s the possibility that they just passed by hidden treasures, but that possibility is low.

Thus, there’s no one who goes out of their way to search various dungeons.

“In other words, by giving humans interest in dungeons, we can raise the possibility

that someone will come to the Dark Temple.”

“I see. They’d come since this is the top dungeon, and has the highest degree of difficulty in the world.”

The 13th corps captain Jeko consents.

“But how should we go about it?”

What people want is profit.

Let’s leave treasure boxes.

It’ll be even better if we place bosses before them.

“As long as there’s profit, people will visit the dungeon, someday, somebody will visit the Dark Temple.”

“I can understand your point, but who’s going to do this, and how?”

Adrigori asks.

“You guys will.”

When I say that, the corps captains all glance at each other.

“You’re making us evil gods put treasure in the dungeons!?”

Jeko gets stunned and surprised.

“Umu.”

“Well then, we’ll also be the bosses I guess. That sounds unexpectedly fun. Let’s decide our dialogue for when enemies come.”

“No, if the corps heads fight then the humans won’t have any chance of winning, even if we release our weakest monsters.”

In the first place, it’s out of the question to deploy the evil gods with their jaki released.

Thus, we’ll have dungeon rules.

The treasure boxes will be randomly placed at fixed intervals. A week to a month seems fine.

So that we're not exposed, extinguish our jaki as much as possible.

Also, we'll place weak monsters in the dungeon.

We'll get them by kidnapping them from other places.

The boss will be placed in the back.

The midboss could be anything an evil god summons.

Even that'll still present a threat to humans.

I'd like to make traps and stuff, but let's push that off for now.

Let's narrow down to working on 5 target dungeons.

Managing a lot of dungeons at the same time would be tough, since we're just starting out.

We'll consider expanding in the future.

"By the way, what will the treasure be?"

The 5th corps captain Gareth asks as if he just remembered.

"There's enough to rot in the temple, isn't there?"

"That's true."

Get rid of some of this temple's treasure.

It's not like the treasure chests need an enormous amount of treasure.

We have enough to last a few years.

If our funds become strict, we'll just have to have another discussion.

"Don't put in weapons or magic items that are too strong."

"Understood. We won't put in the Divine Sword or something."

"That weapon isn't even here anymore."

"That's right, wasn't it?"

Gareth thoughtlessly hit himself on the head.

After that, we ended up discussing the actual operations, and finished that day's meeting.

CHAPTER 37

DUNGEON MANAGEMENT ③

As the dungeon we would stick our hands into, Ipstar was chosen.

No, I told them that Yufilia and the others would be coming here, so we chose it as our test.

“There are too many enemies. Even if the hero is fine, it’s too much for normal adventurers. Also, get rid of the malboros.”

“If they were in a narrow passage, I thought they’d struggle against the malboros, and I put them in there though.”

“That’s the thinking of an amateur. If you harass them too much, people won’t come.”

“I apologize. I’ll rethink the arrangement.”

Adrigori lowered his head.

Also, it’s strange that such a monster is in such a narrow passage.

Well, I mean, there are many other suspicious points though.

Why treasure chests automatically appear?

Why does the boss resurrect after a while?

If we’re asked that, no one has an answer.

“What about the boss?”

“For the time being, I placed an Evil Chimaera there.”

I nod at Adrigori’s answer.

Evil Chimaera.

Unlike normal ones, the monsters summoned by evil gods are pretty strong.

‘Evil’ gets added onto their names, but they can’t release jaki, so it’s fine.

They won’t be able to know the monster’s name.

They’ll just think that’s pretty strong.



After giving instructions to Adrigori, I return to the entrance of the dungeon.
Women's baths are long.

I thought it'd be about time now and returned to the entrance, but they haven't come back yet.

Not here yet?

When I was about to check on the situation with Evil Vision, they finally warped back here.

Their bodies were still hot from the bath. Their beautiful skin was still wet.
It's impossible to determine whether the sweet smell is their own scent or from the shampoo.

"Can you please stop looking at me with those lewd eyes?"

"I'm not looking at you like that. I thought I told you before that I don't have any sexual desire?"

"That's definitely a lie. You've already become a sexual desire monster."

Tiraiza looks over here with a distrusting gaze.

If I had become a monster, you'd already have become a victim.

"More importantly, I've found something in the dungeon."

I say so, and lead them inside.

It's a room in the middle of the dungeon.
Inside it is a big silver colored treasure chest.

"No matter how I look at it, it's a treasure chest."

Yufilia tilts her head.

"Why is there a treasure box here?"

Iris seems to be suspicious.

“There’s a possibility of it being a trap too.”

Tiraiza is wary of it.

Everyone seems suspicious of it. Just by seeing a treasure chest, they seem to think it’s mysterious.

This is reality.

“Then someone check for traps and cancel them please.”

“Those skills don’t exist in this world.”

“Cancelling the traps(physically) is fine too.”

“Are you telling me to attack the traps?”

I questioned her with my eyes half closed, but Tiraiza still keeps her serious face. I’m fine with that though. They shouldn’t have set traps yet anyways.

The moment I opened the treasure box, a gas and a liquid gushed out of it.

Wait, weren’t there supposed to be no traps?

Well, even poisonous gases have no effect on me though.....

“It stttttttinkkksss!”

What hit me were the breath and sap of a malboro.

“Uwaa.....”

Yufilia draws away from me now that I’m covered in sap.

“You smell, so please don’t come over here.”

Tiraiza retreats while pinching her nose.

“You smelled like this until recently though!”

“We just got clean, so give us a break.”

Even Jamie took distance from me.



In the end, I went back to change clothes.

They'll be fine since they have 4 people, so they went on ahead.

I warp to the Dark Temple.

“Why are there already traps set up!? We were supposed to do that later!”

“Not only doing what's told, going ahead and implementing it quickly is first-class. Thinking that, Adrigori got fired up and did them in a night.”

The old man explains the circumstances.

Don't get fired up about that.

I'll go take a bath and change my clothes.

“What will you do? Will you rejoin with them?”

“No, they're already at the climax. I don't really feel like fighting, so I just observe them.”

Saying that, I watch the situation of the dungeon with my Evil Vision.



Yufilia and the others reached the deepest part of the dungeon.

After that, there weren't many traps or enemies, and they were able to proceed smoothly.

“Even though Ashtal hasn't returned, we're fine right?”

The 3 nod to Yufilia's words.

They break into the room in the back.

“What’s this room?”

It was a large and suspicious room.

There were a number of skulls on the edges of the shelves and a creepy tapestry on the wall.

It looked like a room where one would perform strange rituals.

On the floor was a mysterious magic formation.

And waiting in the room was an Evil Chimaera.

“That chimaera.....is not normal.”

Tiraiza senses its atmosphere.

“I wonder if that’s ruling over this dungeon’s monsters?”

Iris mutters while getting into battle mode.

“That chimaera doesn’t seem to have intelligence.....let’s beat it and investigate this room.”

At Yufilia’s words, 4 people faced the chimaera.

“Gaaaaaa!”

The chimaera who was attacked cried out.

At the same time, it casts magic.

They’re lightning balls. Their speed isn’t very fast.

However, they followed and kept hunting after them.

“Kuu.”

Knowing that it'll follow her even if she dodges, Jamie receives the attack.
It's hard to fight while avoiding it.
It's a tactic she chose because she's confident in her durability.

Yufilia continued to attack the chimaera while dodging the lightning balls.

The problem is the two in the rear.

Even if they dodge the balls, it'd still be difficult to use magic.
However, unlike Jamie, they can't just take it with their bodies.
Because their durabilities are completely different.

Tiraiza took distance from the balls, and casted magic in the gap.

"Magic barrier!"

An anti magic barrier is formed, and collides with the lightning balls.
The barrier seems to have been stronger, and the lightning balls disappeared.

"Fuu."

Tiraiza sighed.

On the other hand, Iris prepared herself, and received the ball.
Her priest clothes get tattered.

The damage must have been great.
However, she instantly healed herself.

They had a hard time initially, but after that they stabilized, and the gradually took the advantage.
In the second half it shot more lightning balls, but they each easily dealt with them, and the Evil Chimaera was slaughtered.



“Is it just this?”

I was a little let down.

“Since they were the hero party they were able to win without any major problems, but what would happen to other adventurers?”

While asking for the old man’s opinion, I tilted my head.

“Should we lower the rank of the monsters a little more?”

“We should consider it.”

“Eventually they’ll learn that the boss here is strong, and only worthy people will come. The reckless idiots will die. That’s pretty much it.”

In order to obtain treasure, you need to take a certain level of risk.

It might be possible to order the monsters to let them out alive even if they lose.

However, I find that to be a little too warm.

To humans, this world is tough.

I wrap up my conversation with the old man, and return to Ipstar.

“Yo. We already beat the boss.”

The first thing I heard when I returned to the deepest part of the dungeon was Jamie’s complaint.

“Also, if you’re not a pervert, then don’t look at Iris.”

Since Iris was hit with 2 lightning balls, her white, lustrous skin was showing from various parts of her outfit.

Of course, there were risky parts around her stomach and her chest, so she was embarrassed.

I was told not to look, so I saw it with Evil Vision though.
Because I'm not a pervert.

"There was a boss in the back of the dungeon, and it was protecting a treasure box.
That's strange."

"I wonder who did this?"

"Apparently things like this existed in the past."

"Even so, we just had to defeat it and everything ended. Why did this happen again?"

"Yeah....."

Yufilia and Tiraiza were tilting their heads.

"This room is suspicious too, but there's nothing here."

"There's also a magic formation drawn on the floor, but I don't feel any magic power."

It's because it's one of Adrigori's productions.

Just to make the atmosphere, he made these sets.

"It doesn't really matter, as long as there's treasure."

"That's true. Anyways, let's open it."

I thoughtlessly respond to Jamie.

"Yeah, open it please."

I knew I'd have to open it.

I hope it's not the same trap as last time.

Normally, there wouldn't be any traps in the treasure chest you get after beating the boss.

If there is one, I'll scold the one responsible for an hour.

I prepare myself and open the chest, but there seems to be no trap.

Inside it some gold and silver jewels crowded the chest, this can't be said but there's plenty of treasure.

“Ooh--”

“I guess it’s not bad.”

Jamie and Tiraiza check the contents of the chest.

“But where did this treasure come from? Who’d benefit from doing this?”

The evil gods would benefit from this.

I answered Yufilia in my mind.

“It’d be great if other dungeons were like this.”

“Let’s keep this a secret until we investigate the other dungeons.”

I get surprised by Tiraiza’s remark.

Eh?

You’re not going to report this to the guild?

I’ll be troubled if news about this doesn’t spread though.

This fact spread, and dungeons became very popular.....this did not happen.

CHAPTER 38

OPEN SEAM ②

The hero Fiona Spencer was worried.

It was about an event that happened during the other day's battle at Rhodan.

It was about when she was attacked by a mysterious man.

Those man's clothes were commonly found work clothes.

However, they had Cantabridge Academy's embroidery on them.

In other words, there's a high possibility that he's a janitor at Cantabridge Academy.

Fiona is also a part-time lecturer at the school. To a certain extent, she remembers the faces of the janitors.

However, she can't remember the mysterious man's face very well.

She thinks that it's because it was evening, so it was dark.

It was the effect of his jaki, but Fiona doesn't know that.

She checked the employee information, and learned that one new janitor was hired recently.

When she investigated his personal history, she couldn't find anything strange.

Or rather than just being clean, there was almost nothing.

Normally, such a person wouldn't be able to be hired.

However, this person was hired on a recommendation from the director Serena.

In order to gather intelligence, she invited one of the director's secretaries', Orion out to dinner.

At the same time, she also invited one of her friends from the Adventurer's Guild.

It was the receptionist Aurette.



“Recently, something amazing happened.”

In the beginning, Orion was reserved, but as she drank sake, she gradually became more talkative.

“The director was madly in love with this guy, and I was so surprised.”

Fiona and Aretta were surprised.

“I thought that the director has lived for nearly 70 years, yet didn’t have any rumors regarding love though?”

At Fiona’s words, Orion nods.

“That’s true, it made me think that it was because she was always thinking about this guy.”

Orion spoke in a tone that which was hard to tell from heavy or light.

“The director’s secret method has preserved her in her 20s, so is her partner an old man?”

“About that, he’s a really cool handsome guy in his mid-20s.”

“Then, didn’t they meet just recently?”

Being told something that doesn’t fit their theory, Fiona judges that he’s drank too much.

“But there are a lot of points that make it seem like that in their relationship. The first thing he said to me was to tell the director ‘Although I told you we wouldn’t meet again, I’m sorry to have lied again.’”

In front of her eyes, Orion *gui* drinks a beer.

“I declined him saying that I couldn’t convey his message to the director, but he asked

me to so nicely that I did, and when I told the director, she was surprised. Then she ran over to him and hugged him.”

“Kyaa-----”

At first glance, this is a girls’ meeting where they simply talk about romance.

“After that, she decided to hire him, along with an idiot.”

“An idiot?”

“Yeah. He’s a real idiot. I had a hard time teaching him. He’s a person who seems sort of mentally unstable. The handsome guy became a teacher, and the idiot became a janitor.”

Gatatu For a moment, Fiona gets up.

That was the information she wanted.

“What’s wrong?”

Auretta asks, puzzled.

“Nothing. What kind of guy is the janitor?”

“Nn, we’ve never really met other than for the new employee training.....well, he seems to be working seriously, and his reputation isn’t bad.”

“Is there anything else? Anything is fine.”

Fiona leans forward as she becomes interested.

Orion misunderstood the reason why.

“What? Are you interested in him? You should stop, don’t go after a guy like that.”

“No, it’s not like that.”

“If it’s Fiona, then you can choose any guy you want.”

“No, it won’t bud into anything.....”

Fiona looks up to the heavens.

“It’s hard to find a guy that fits you.”

“That’s a misunderstanding. For nobles, don’t talks of marriage happen often?”

Auretta interrupts the conversation.
She often hears complaints.

“I absolutely don’t want that.”

With a strong tone, Fiona expresses her unwillingness.

“Anyways that guy, Jeko, stop chasing him.”
“Jeko?”

This time, Auretta’s the one surprised. She just heard that name recently.

“That’s a common name, right?”
“Well, it’s commonly found in great historical figures. Is he a guy with short red hair?”
“Yeah, I know him.”

Hearing that answer, Auretta is convinced.
He was Ashtal’s servant she met the other day.

Since that’s so, is Fiona investigating them?
Auretta strengthened her vigilance.

Fiona is one of her friends. Ashtal is her master.
Which one she’d choose was obvious to Auretta.
However, there should be paths in which they don’t confront.

“There was also another guy. A kid who was put into the adventurer’s A class. The 3 of them are probably acquainted.”
“Aren’t you talking too much? Is it alright to lightly give out this information?”

Auretta quickly stops the conversation.

“If the hero formally asked me to I’d end up talking anyways. Ah, Auretta keep this a secret.”

Drunk people aren't shy.

After that, she heard various stories, but Fiona didn't hear any more useful information.



Later.

Fiona secretly met with the Briton Kingdom's king, Richard II.

"I see. There seem to be various strange things."

This was about the war the other day.

And about the great magician Serena-sama.

It is about the 3 evil gods.

"However, at the same time it is also an absurd story."

Richard II makes a difficult face.

There aren't many things they know.

"If Serena speaks it'll be resolved immediately though."

"That person has hidden everything inside herself. For the past 50 years."

"50 years ago.....I don't mean to swallow everything she says, but there's no point in examining her."

There are lies in her words.

However, is there a point in revealing the truth?

Richard II doesn't know.

"Those people, can you defeat them?"

"If I don't try it, I won't know."

This was Fiona's best answer as someone from the military.

"At the very least, there's no doubt they're stronger than the Maou Lamelept that I fought."

“It’s strange that such people are hiding. What’s more, they’re not humans nor demons.”

“Yeah, they’re neither humans or demons. That was a different aura.”

Evil gods. A race that releases jaki.

An unknown race to humanity.

“On whether I should investigate more or not, I thought it would be better for me to ask for the judgement of your majesty.”

“That’s admirable. Since you’re a hero, I couldn’t blame you even if decided to move on your own.”

“It was too ominous of a problem for me to solve alone. Also, this is preparation for the off chance that something happens to me.”

In other words, if she investigated this matter, there was a chance that even Fiona might be killed.

If she never told anyone, this information would be buried in the dark.

That situation had to be avoided.

“Those people aren’t hostile to humanity.”

“Yes, at least for the time being.”

“Since they’re hiding, they must not want to be investigated.”

“Yes.”

“Although there is an ominous presence, it seems there isn’t any merit in desperately investigating them.....”

Richard entertains himself.

Isn’t there no need to enter this tiger’s den?

While thinking that, he looks through the report again.

“Umm, they’re at Cantabridge Academy, one’s a teacher, one’s a janitor, and the other is a student?”

“Yes. He’s become Yufilia-denka’s 5th friend at school.”

“What?”

“They’re together often, and do club activities together.”

“What!?”

The complexion of Richard II's face changes.

"It's true that Yufilia said that the number of her companions increased. I didn't think it'd be him....."

"It seems so."

"Investigate. At full power."

"Eh, but....."

Fiona is flustered that his attitude has flipped 180 degrees from before.

"No, should we talk to Yufilia and tell her to stay away from him?"

"Conversely, that's more dangerous. She can't act like she doesn't know anything, so he'll notice."

"That's true. Doing that would be too foolish."

"Thus, it would be better to keep it a secret for now."

Richard II talks for a bit, and calms down.

However, his conclusion hasn't changed a bit.

"There's no need to do the impossible to investigate. However, nothing can stay unknown."

"I understand."

"If you need anything, just say it."

"Yes. I'd like to have treasury secretary Eldred to help me investigate."

Upon hearing those words, Richard II knits his eyebrows.

"The treasury secretary? Are you planning on spending that much gold?"

"Not that much, but as long as I have the treasury secretary, it's easy to do a lot of things."

"I understand. I'll go talk to them."

"Thank you."

Richard II didn't notice that Fiona grinned for a moment.

CHAPTER 39

OPEN SEAM ③

A high class residential area in the Briton Kingdom's capital Rhodan.
The residence of the Scottyard Kingdom's first prince Vincent was located here.

“Fuck!”

Vincent beat his glass against the floor.
Naturally, that glass breaks.
The maid nearby him cleaned it up while being scared.

Ever since he was humiliated during the joint training, Vincent had been irritated.
He would like to get revenge someday, but he's aware that Ashtal was considerably strong.

Although he was waiting for an opportunity, one didn't seem likely to come.

Vincent was told he'd had visitors.

“Who?”

“The treasury secretary Eldred of the Briton Kingdom.”

“Again?”

The finances of the Briton Kingdom are unfortunate.
The Scottyard Kingdom is their biggest lender of money.

As Eldred was at the top of this country's finance officials, he not only kissed his home country's ass, but Vincent's too.

Since he places himself in a lower position and elevates Vincent, he doesn't hate it.
It's just right to distract himself.
Thinking so, Vincent invited him into the mansion.

“Treasurer Eldred, even if you come back so many times, there’s nothing I can do for you. The money should be properly returned by the deadline. We can’t just write it off.”

Vincent welcomes him with an arrogant attitude.
Eldred speaks while lowering his head many times.

“No, no, I’m grateful just being allowed to ask you.”

Eldred is taken to a reception office.

Eldred was seriously struggling to manage the finances.
Since he first took office, he’d been doing his best to do something about it.

All for this country.
A kingdom covered in debt and has a chronic problem of fiscal deficit.
In order somehow make ends meet, he rushed around the workers.

However, even for him, the schemes of the Scottyard Kingdom were too much.

At first, it was just a small thing.
If we wanted a loan, we told them information that didn’t hurt the country.

Eldred worried about it, but he thought it’d be okay if it was just that.
However, their requests gradually escalated.

Also, in return, Eldred sent some of his own money.

Eldred, who was shaken in both public and private, eventually began to give important information away to the Scottyard Kingdom.

The person himself believes he’s working for the country,
Scottyard doesn’t really want his loyalty.
That was enough.

It wasn’t only Eldred. There are many other people like this.

“Have you had any problems in this country?”

Eldred sensed that Vincent’s mood was slightly worse than usual.

“There’s nothing big, just a personal thing. It’s something regarding the academy.”

“Did something happen with Yufilia-denka.....?”

Eldred asks timidly.

“Come to think of it, I want you to hurry up with the engagement.”

“I apologize. Regarding this case, both His Majesty the King and Yufilia-denka are being really stubborn.”

Eldred lowered his head.

“This isn’t to make up for anything, but I’ve heard an interesting story lately.....”

Eldred speaks, intending to have a chat over tea.

He tells the story that Fiona reported to Richard II the other day.

It was about the 3 evil gods.

“Hohoho. Now this is interesting.”

Vincent was delighted.

That story was exactly the information that Vincent wanted.

It was what his father, George III told him to investigate.

“Have you told the home country about this case yet?”

“No, as I was unable to measure the value of this information, I thought I’d tell it to Vincent-sama.”

Eldred excels in finances and mathematics, but is ignorant of everything else.

He’s especially bad with things regarding combat.

There was also that Fiona’s explanation was rough, so he was unable to understand the meaning of this information.

Also, he can't imagine that other people will be troubled by him leaking this information.

He doesn't understand the feelings of diplomats who'll struggle due to him leaking this information.

"This case, I'll report it, thank you."

Seeing Vincent excited, Eldred felt relieved.

He succeeded in getting his favor.

Without fully understanding the consequences of his actions.



King George III, the king of the Scottyard Kingdom received Vincent's report in an office in the capital, Graggo. Without even thinking about it.

"It'd be true to say that this is the only clue."

Vincent talks with a tense face.

"Indeed, you can say this is the first time we've grabbed their tail."

George III *jirori* stares at his son.

This information was brought to him by the information donors in the Briton Kingdom.

It's slightly different from the information that George III wanted Vincent to bring him.

"With this, I can proceed with that project now right?"

".....Well, I guess so."

However, he still gave Vincent permission.

If one of his chief vassals heard of this, he might call him naive.

It was a plan regarding Vincent's engagement.

It was basically to force their political pressure down onto the neck of the Briton Kingdom.

"Thank you very much. Well then."

Since he couldn't wait, Vincent exited the office.

While bitterly smiling at his son, George read the report.

It was about what recently appeared nearby the great magician Serena.

At any rate, these 3 are suspicious.

It is highly likely that they hold power that has surpassed humans.

"However, we can't investigate like this."

Their residences are unknown. It seems that their addresses are rarely used, and they typically warp.

Their backgrounds are unknown. Their abilities are unknown. Their race is unknown.

"If we carelessly place our hands on them, we may get burned."

George III was enraged that they had no choice but to stay on guard.

Scottyard did not rely on military power alone.

However, if they overwhelmingly lose in power, there'd be no room to scheme.

No matter how Scottyard moves, they have no hands to pull against their opponent's power.

Power that ended the 6th demonic calamity 50 years ago.

Power that ended the war in Rhodan the other day.

If they don't have the power to counter that, whatever they do is pointless.

And that power doesn't exist.

“No, that’s wrong.”

It will soon fall into their hands.

That is, if everything goes well.

Everything was for after that.

CHAPTER 40

FINANCING COUNTRY'S STRATEGY ①

Later.

A letter arrives to the Briton Kingdom.

It was suddenly notified that the Scottyard Kingdom had ceased sending them money.

Although it was heard that they would suddenly collect their debts, there was no need to listen.

This is because when they borrowed money, it was decided exactly when to return it.

It is only effective against those who have passed their deadlines.

Even though the Briton Kingdom has a lot of debt, it wasn't to that extent.

Thus, Scottyard didn't say to return their gold.

Their saying that they won't lend them any more.

To the Briton Kingdom, that alone is still a huge blow.

The annual income of the Briton Kingdom depends on about 30% debt.

This doesn't mean that the debt will increase by that much.

Even for just one annual expenditure, about 30% is used to settle debts.

They owed about 100 million pounds.

They returned about 100 million pounds by the due date.

On the same day, they borrowed about 100 million pounds.

In other words, there were no real changes.

To be accurate, the interest portion increased however.

However, in the industry, situations like this called this:

A bicycle operation. (*TLN: basically saying that they're barely keeping it going*)

The bicycle won't collapse if you keep peddling, but as soon as you do, it falls over.

In this case, the side lending money is trying to forcefully take away the pedals.



“George IIIat last you’re using these tough measures.”

Briton King Richard II walks back and forth across the room, irritated.

“They still haven’t given out their specific demands, but it’s probably related to Yufilia -denka’s engagement.”

Eldred conservatively states his conjecture.

Soon, a place to meet will be decided, and there they’ll discuss the conditions to resume the loans.

Even for Eldred, this was a bolt out of the blue.

He had thought that he succeeded in keeping them in a good mood the other day. Faced with this, his dignity as the treasury secretary who manages finances has been completely ruined.

“What’s our countermeasure?”

“Somehow continue borrowing from them, raise taxes, or reduce the budget.”

They had dim hopes of borrowing from them.

As long as the Scottyard Kingdom has decided not to lend them money, other banks within the kingdom will follow their example.

Without borrowing from the greatest financing country, they can’t think of borrowing that much money.

In the first place, since the the Scottyard Kingdom pulled some strings, it’s possible that others would be reluctant to lend money.

“You could call this a shrinkage. We’ve done what we could in recent years, and the economy has recovered.”

“The expansion of our deficit has only stopped. Now, we have no choice but to cut

down some more.”

Hearing Eldred’s frank advice, Richard II frowns.

“What are saying we can cut down now?”

“Military expenses.”

“Are you seriously saying that?”

Richard II gets surprised.

Cutting down military expenses in this world is synonymous with weakening the forces used to oppose the Maou.

Not only that, this influences the survival of mankind.

“Yes. When it comes down to it, military expenses are the ultimate waste. The money is wasted, and so are the soldiers. If those soldiers became other workers and worked, more would be produced, and everyone’s lives will be plentiful.”

Eldred’s words have passion in them.

“It’s nothing but a waste of human resources to train your body and wait for a war without doing anything else. If the war doesn’t occur, then it becomes the ultimate waste.”

“You’ve lived in this world for decades, yet you can still say such things?”

Richard II stares at Eldred as if he were seeing a strange creature.

Previously, he wasn’t the kind of person who had such strange ideas.

He wonders if he’s been indoctrinated by someone.

“It’s because except for my ability to calculate, I’m someone without any ability.....”

“Military power is necessary. This world has a Maou, and it is born regularly. Since we don’t know when it might come, we need to always be prepared for it.”

“You can’t just go on and increase military preparations with that slogan as an excuse.”

Eldred does not nod up and down.

“Half a century ago, the country was invaded by the Maou’s army and turned into a burning field. It’s reconstruction alone costed a fortune. It wouldn’t have come to this if you’d focused on construction instead of financing the army.”

“If such a paradise like country existed, we wouldn’t be suffering this in the first place.”

Richard II smiles bitterly.

“Once the national treasury becomes empty, won’t we be in a situation where we can’t even pay salaries?”

“That’s right but.....”

Eldred said that, but it’s doubtful how much is left in there.

Last year there was a war with the Maou, and this year there was the war with Fumeless.

They also need funds to reconstruct the destroyed capital.

“We have no choice but to think of countermeasures in the meantime.”

Richard II concluded the conversation, and called his beloved daughter over so he could tell her the story.



The moment she entered the office of her father, Richard II, Yufilia guessed the situation.

Her father often shows an expression like this at times when her engagement is brought up.

“Again?”

While acting cheerful, Yufilia speaks.

At times like these, they would say one bad thing about Scottyard, and it’d end.

It’s not an appearance they can show the vassals.

However, Yufilia didn’t hate those times.

It was because could be connected with her father, who was usually busy with political affairs.

“Yeah.....it’s about that case though.”

However, this time it didn’t turn out like that.

Yufilia couldn’t hide her surprise at what she was told.

“Th,they’re going that far.....”

“Scottyard doesn’t have the military power to force our country to do what they want. That’s why they took these measures.”

“And what is our reply?”

“Of course, I want to refuse. However, their scheme won’t end there. Always assume the worst possibility.”

Yufilia nodded silently.

Since she was born into the royal family, there was always the possibility of a political marriage.

No, rather than being possible, she thought there was a high probability of being forced into a political marriage.

Something like a prince dressed in white doesn’t exist.

However, she didn’t feel like accepting everything from the start.

Luckily, she had a talent for battle, and became a hero.

She was even able to defeat a Maou.

By doing that, she felt her possibilities had increased.

She felt sorry for her father, but in the worst case scenario, she could live out on her own.

That’s why, she has to do something by herself this time.

Her father said that she could just live on as normal, but Yufilia didn’t plan on doing that.

She’d do something about it herself.

By herself, with her friends.

---That's right, because she has friends she can rely on.

CHAPTER 41

THE EVIL GOD SEEMS TO BE MAKING WEAPONS ①

The fact that the Scottyard Kingdom has stopped financing the Briton Kingdom has not been made public.

However, that was the hot topic at the academy.

Likely, it has been spreading around the country.

It can be guessed that it's the Scottyard Kingdom spreading the information.

"That bastard Vincent. To stoop to such cowardly means, I'd sock him if he were in front of me."

Jamie *don* strikes the desk. The desk has been strengthened, but there's a crack in it.

It was easy to see that Jamie was mad.

"But Vincent hasn't come to school."

Tiraiza looks over at his desk, which has become vacant.

If it was usual, he'd pointlessly be waited upon by his followers, but right now there's none of that.

As expected, he can't casually come to school after his country showed such actions.

Although he normally has a guard with him, that doesn't mean he'd be perfectly protected from livid Briton citizens.

At this time, he's probably back in his home country.

"What should we do?"

Iris looks at me with a troubled expression.

"Even if you ask me that.....this is a matter between countries."

“I’m not really interested in what’s going on between countries either, but this time Yufi’s involved?”

Tiraiza steadily stares at me.

When we were talking about such things, Yufilia came.

“I see it’s already become a rumor.”

Yufilia makes a sullen face.

Everyone is waiting for Yufilia’s next words.

However, this is the country’s problem.

Even if it’s to her friends, it seems she can’t talk.

“Basically, in the end we need money. Moreover, a ridiculous amount of it.”

“Money.....it’d be pointless even if we gave you all the money we have.”

“That’d also be hard for Yufi to accept, and it’d just be water on heated rocks.”

Tiraiza calmly points that out to Jamie.

There’s no way we’d have money on the size of the national budget.

“Money huh.....what if we started a business?”

Iris speaks in a serious manner.

“If we were able to start a business now and gain profits on the level of the national budget, we’d have already passed genius level.”

“The necessary money is huge, so we should get rich quick, like adventurers.”

At Jamie’s remark, Tiraiza speaks as if she remembered something.

“By the way, there was one thing.”

“What is it?”

“A dungeon that seems like it’d have a lot of treasure. The Dark Temple.”

“Eh?”

I raise a surprised voice.

“Ah, now that I remember it, Ashtal doesn’t know about it.”

Tiraiza explains about the Dark Temple.

That there is an ultra-difficult dungeon that far surpasses the Maou’s Castle.

Of the Evil God that far surpasses the Maou. Of the Evil God army, that could easily destroy the Maou army and about their legendary dungeon.

However, for some reason it was empty.

There was one weird guy there though.

They found a treasure chest, but there was a guardian protecting it, and they had to withdraw from it without getting any treasure.

Yeah, I know.

Who are you calling a weird guy?

“If it’s there, we can expect treasure.”

Well.

The amount of treasure in the Dark Temple is enormous.

However, it is distributed, and stored.

And since most of the treasure is in an area where intruders can’t reach, they won’t be able to find it.

The treasure from the chest they found before won’t be enough.

“Great, let’s go!”

Yufilia gets up vigorously.

“Eh? Now!?”

“They do say to strike while the iron is hot after all.”

Iris is also enthusiastic.

“Calm down a little, you lost without being able to do anything last time right?”

“To be accurate, it just felt that way, so we hurried and retreated. Fighting is something where you won’t know until you try. Things such as fighting spirit and resolve will greatly affect your combat ability after all.”

Humanity has an archenemy.

The existence called demons.

Exploring dungeons is only a bonus.

You should avoid risking your life in them.

However, the situation has changed.

“In other words, challenge it while betting our lives?”

“Yeah, if possible I’d like you to help.”

Yufilia nods.

Of course, if we judge it to be impossible, we’ll consider retreating.

However, the degree of danger is completely different from before.

Therefore, this is different from lightly inviting me like usual.

But still.

That’s my house.

I don’t know how I feel about cooperating to capture my own dungeon.

Since I was thinking without answering, they thought I was worried.

“Please.”

Yufilia grabbed my hand, and asked me while looking into my eyes.

“ ｇ ぷお、 べ p s ㇿ (*Translation: Sure, leave it to me.*)”

I was disturbed, and answered like that quickly.

No, I didn’t mean to answer though.

“This guy is surprisingly easy.”

My Evil Ears didn't miss Tiraiza's small mutter.



Even though I said I'd cooperate, I'm not going to things like defeating Golems.

I'm planning on helping them with equipment.

That was what I originally thought.

Recently humanity seems to have gotten weaker as if in proportion to them having increased in numbers.

Putting aside considering why that's been happening, they need power to compensate for it.

I had to prepare it for them, so they decided to wait for a bit.

After the lecture finishes, I go over to talk to Jamie.

“A new weapon for me?”

Jamie looks over at her weapon, the ax.

It's a normal ax, without any marks on it.

Although it has the brand name of Battle Ax.

“Ah, I thought that it was a little lacking for the warrior of the hero party.”

“Well, at the very least it's far apart from the Divine Sword Ridiru.”

Tiraiza is in charge of strengthening that a with magic.

I thought she'd be angry with me talking bad about it, but it seems that wasn't the case.

Because there are no legendary weapons that are axes.

The ancient gods didn't like axes.

“Anyways, I'm thinking of making an ax.”

“Make one, you’re not just going to strengthen one with magic?”

“I could do that too, but I’m going to make one from the former ax.”

“Do you have knowledge as a blacksmith?”

Tiraiza seems to be suspicious.

“Anyways, I’ll prepare it, so wait.”

Saying that, I transferred away.

CHAPTER 42

THE EVIL GOD SEEMS TO BE MAKING WEAPONS ②

I take the tools with me and go back.

While wondering how I should go about the next talk, I move to Tiraiza's lab that no one goes to.

I listen to Jamie's shape requests.

"I can even choose the shape?"

Jamie happily drew a picture on paper.

It's handmade, so I can make anything.

Hey, wait, isn't this a little complicated?

It's fine that it's a double-sided, but there's this design in between the two edges. There's this sharp corner like thing that's unnecessary for a weapon.

There are pointlessly thin parts, and parts with holes in them.

It somehow became the best design Jamie's ever thought of.

"You've made it into a design that looks like it'll be a pain in the ass."

"Is this shape even possible?"

Yufilia looks at it interestedly.

"It's fine, probably. I won't know until I try."

"Will you request a blacksmith? Design fees will probably be high, and aren't the goods on the market good enough?"

Tiraiza is trying to ruin Jamie's creative urges.

"Yeah, there's no romance in that."

Jamie voices her displeasure.

“I’m using materials you can’t find on the market, so I can’t”
“So it’s a material that isn’t sold. Are you using dark steel?”

Materials have ranks.

Zinc, copper, and iron were materials found in my old world.

However, this world has ones even higher than those.

Ghost ore----what is processed from it is the so-called mithril.
Black iron ore----the so-called dark steel.

The dark steel that Tiraiza mentioned is humanity’s best material.

“I see. The current ax is made out of mithril. Properly speaking, we should have made it out of dark steel a lot earlier.”
“Well, there was an attachment to it too.”

Putting aside the two’s conversation, I open the box I brought.

“This time, the material will be this.”

It’s a whitish ore.

“What’s this? It’s not black iron ore.”
“It’s orihalcon ore.”
“Fatu!”

Tiraiza let out an unusual voice.
I’m satisfied, surprising her.

“Isn’t orihalcon a legendary ore? I heard you can’t obtain it in this world anymore.”

Jamie *anguri* opens her mouth.

“That’s the same material used in Ridiru, and other legendary weapons, right? Where’d you find this material.....?”

Yufilia stares in wonder.

“It’s something like a secret material passed down in my family.”

“What kind of family is that.....?”

Iris, who didn’t even raise a surprised voice just now, retorted in a faint voice. Yufilia was touching the orihalcon and checking it.

“Is it fine to use this thing?”

“Well, it’s something was unused and just collected dust anyways.”

For roughly 1000 years. Plus, there’s still more material, so it’s fine.

“Wait for a moment, we still don’t know whether or not this actually orihalcon or not.”

Tiraiza, who slightly calmed down, naturally voices her doubts.

“A secret item passed down through generations being actually fake, is something that happens very often.”

“That’s true. Well, it’ll be proved when it’s processed.”

It’s difficult to prove that it’s real to people who don’t know what real ones are like. However, you can tell by looking at a made weapon.

Thus, without going in depth with my explanations, let’s hurry up and make one.

“This is still an ore, where are you going to process it?”

Iris asks.

“That’d be in a workshop, so about that, I have no choice but to ask the princess.”

As expected, I can’t process it in this room.

When I look at Yufilia, she puts her hand on her chin and thinks.

“The Bream Company has a large workshop.”

It’s a company that competes for number 1 or 2 in the country.

They focus their power into making armor and accessories.

Yufilia also visits now and then, so it can be said they have a good face.

For the time being, I decided to go their.



The Bream Company’s head office was close to downtown.

It’s 10 stories tall, a top class building even in the city.

It was a reputable department store that boasted there was nothing you couldn’t get here.

When we entered the store, the clerk hurriedly went to get someone.

They noticed Yufilia, and called a higher up.

“If it isn’t Yufilia-denka, welcome to our store.”

A middle aged man with a good physique came in rubbing his hands together.

“This is Roger Bream-san. He’s the current president of the Bream Company.”

Yufilia greeted him, and introduced Bream to us.

No, I might be the only one who doesn’t know him.

“Anyways, what business do you have here today? Is it what I’ve been hearing in the rumors?”

“Ah, it’s different.”

Yufilia makes a bitter smile.

Soon is soon.

It seems they thought we came for money.

“I want to use the workshop for a bit.”

“So it was that. In that case, feel free to use it, I’ll come to talk to you soon.”

Bream seemed to be relieved, and accepted our request with a smile on his face.



The workshop is located in a place away from the center of town.

It was near the barrier, in the southwest part of town.

It’s usually loud, and sometimes accidents happen, so there’s no way it could be in an area with a lot of people.

“Oh, you came. I heard the story.”

When we entered the workshop, there was one person who approached us while holding a hammer.

He’s called Scott, and he’s the top around here.

The workshop was pretty big, and had dozens of people working in it.

“Wa,wait artisan, what tone are you speaking to the princess with.....”

His disciples are panicking.

“It’s fine with this princess.”

“Yeah, being formal is fine just within the royal palace.”

Yufilia speaks with a smile.

It’s probably a relationship past acquaintanceship.

“So, what did you want to use?”

“U,umm”

Asked by Scott, she gives a troubled look to me.

“I’d like to process this and use it to make weapons.”

I go out in front, and talk to Scott.

At the same time, I showed him the orihalcon inside the box.

“What’s this? I never seen this material.”

Scott not only looked at it but also felt it, and he felt it was strange.

“I guess that’d be this case, if it was real.”

Tiraiza mutters.

“You’re a suspicious one.”

“It’s the role of a sage.”

“So, what is this?”

Scott interrupts Tiraiza and I’s conversation.

“Oricalhon.”

When I say that, everyone in the workshop stopped moving.

“Haa!?”

“Achichichichichi!”

Everyone seemed to be surprised and have gone mad.

“That’s a lie right? That’s a legendary material that’s even been said to not be in this world any more.”

“We’d like to use the workshop, even if just to check whether or not it’s real.”

Apparently even Yufilia didn’t completely believe it.

Giving a light explanation of the sequence of events, she looks at me and the oricalhon

suspiciously.

“I don’t mind, but how are you going to find out anyways? In the first place, you’ve never seen the real thing before.”

“It’d be a waste of time to investigate, so I’d like to hurry up and process it. That’ll also become a way of proving it.”

“I guess that’s true. Then I’ll go ahead and try it.”

Scott rolls up his sleeves.

“No, you guys can’t do this.”

“Ahnn!? Are you saying I can’t do it with my skills?”

Since my wording was bad, Scott was offended.

“No, it’s not a problem with your skills. If I could leave it to you, I’d want to.”

Various impurities are mixed into the ore.

The work begins with removing those.

In other words, with ingot production.

An ingot is a mass of metal.

For example, a gold credit pole is also an ingot.

There’s a variety of ways to remove impurities.

Let’s take iron as an example.

The melting point of iron is about 1500°C.

In other words, at 1500°C it changes from a solid into a liquid.

Even if you don’t go that far, if it’s heated to an extent, it’ll soften and become easy to separate.

If you introduce limestone then, the impurities will react with it, and be absorbed into it.

After that, there is a work process, and you’ll make a high purity iron ingot.

“Hou, you seem to have some knowledge.”

When I explain myself, Scott is a little surprised, and raises his eyebrows.

“Black iron ore has a melting point of about 8000°C. It’s not easy to process something at that temperature.”

“That’s why even blacksmiths need to train their bodies, until they get a body that can withstand heat, and can guard themselves with ninkijinki.”

In addition to that, it’s recommended for blacksmiths to have the fire attribute.

They’ll have a body resistant to fire.

Conversely, people who have the water attribute aren’t fit for the job.

They also need to use fireproof magic items.

Looking at the craftsmen, they're equipped with bracelets, earrings, necklaces, and so on.

“This facility can stand up to 10000 degrees Celsius, and we can endure it. What's the problem?”

Scott asks me.

“100000.”

“Ahn?”

“The melting point of orihalcon is 100000 degrees Celsius.”

CHAPTER 43

THE EVIL GOD SEEMS TO BE MAKING WEAPONS ③

“100, 100000?”

Scott opens his mouth in surprise.

“Don’t say stupid things. If that’s the case, you can’t process it here, the workshop will evaporate.”

“Of course, I’ll protect the workshop with magic.”

“We’re already protecting it. This is one of the best workshops in the world, and it has one of the highest class

fireproof endowment magic enchant on it.

Well, then that protection magic is weak.

I make a huge magic formation that covers the whole workshop.

“Fire Protection.”

It’s a magic that makes something fireproof. However, it has a time limit.

“What’s with this ominous pattern.....?”

Yufilia knits her eyebrows.

A pattern of skulls emerge across the factory.

“For protection magic, it’s possible to add patterns like this, but there’s no point in doing so.”

Tiraiza explains.

It’s like an artist spray painting over a wall.

“What a bad hobby. If the God of Light Daguza-sama saw it they might get mad.”

Iris' mood seemed to have gotten worse.

Well, an evil god and a god of light wouldn't complement each other after all.

“You should be fine with this. The effects of this magic don't even last a day though.”

“Wait a moment, how will you remove the impurities? Do you know the processing method of orihalcon?”

“All the other substances will have evaporated at 100000°C.”

Thus, they will be naturally removed in the process of making the ingot.

“How will you raise the temperature to 100000°C?”

“Of course, with magic.”

After I finished answering all of Scott's questions, I stand in front of the furnace.

It doesn't take that much material to make one weapon.

A small furnace is just fine.

“It's dangerous, so please stay away.”

I can easily endure 100000°C.

However, even if they are trained to be resistant for fire it's still dangerous for humans.

Thus, I gave a warning.

“Fire.”

It's a basic fire magic.

The power of magic is different for each user.

However, even for me, with just this magic, I can't reach 100000°C.

That's why, I'll just layer more 'fire' on top of it.

“Fire. Fire. Fire. Fire. Fire.”

Before a single magic runs out, I keep piling one after the other, and the temperature increases.

What I'm doing is the same as activating multiple magic formations.

However, multiple magic formations has an organic meaning, and a third dimensional ones you get one large effect.

This time, there's no need to that much.

Like this, I can raise the temperature up to 100000°C.

"Amazing heat.....exactly what magic is that?"

At a place a little bit away, Yufilia was protecting her face with her hands.

"The activation time of his magic is too fast to see and hard to see, but he's probably activating several magic at a high speed and raising the temperature through a synergistic effect."

Tiraiza is cool.

That's because of the barrier.

"Is that possible?"

"It's even possible to use more than two magic at the same time, so yeah. It's a technique continuous magic."

I place the melted orihalcon into a vessel.

I attach it to a long dark steel rod.

As expected, I'm not making even the handle out of orihalcon.

Now all that's left is to hit the orihalcon ingot with a hammer while heating it appropriately, so that it doesn't cool.

These are the fireproof processing tools I brought.

They're tools that can withstand 100000°C.

“What? It’s plainer than I thought.”

Jamie seems to be doing well, with her arms folded.

Her attribute his fire. Thus, she must be resistant against fire.

“Achiiiiiii!”

“This isn’t becoming work.”

All of the craftsmen who boasted of being resistant to fire ran pretty far away.

Iris is also far away.

She must have a water attribute.

“Blacksmith work is plain. They just beat and stretch this to shape it into a weapon. If you get bored, you can go home.”

“Nah, I don’t know how I feel about leaving him here alone.”

Jamie must feel that since it’s her weapon, she has a responsibility to watch over it.

“I have nothing to do anyways, so it’ll be a distraction.”

Since they’ll be in the way if they kept watching, I forcibly make them go.

Saying they couldn’t just leave their workshop in the hands of a stranger and go home, and that they have a responsibility to watch over us, Scott was being stubborn and they decided to wait outside.

Well, what I’m going to do has already been decided.

Keep *tonkan* striking.

Stretch out the orihalcon ingot little by little, and form it into the shape of an ax. Sharpen the tip into a hardened blade.

Up to there is fine.

I won’t have trouble with that.

The problem is that design.

Exactly how much time will that take.

While thinking so, I continued working.

When I noticed, it was morning.



Chunchun I heard the sound of a sparrow crying.

“You’re still here?”

Scott opened the door of the workshop.

Apparently he was taking a nap in his office.

“It’s unusual just being able to endure 100000°C. Being able to do that for a whole night, what the hell are you?”

For a short time, there are even humans who can endure this.

But, they’d be unable to endure forever.

However, I’m not able to answer that question.

I don’t have the right to answer.

“Well, it’s not an easy job, is it?”

Thus, I ignore it and answer like this.

For the time being, I’ve finished processing it.

I’m currently waiting for it cool down, but I think it should be fine now.

“Let’s see.....it’s quite light.”

“Orihalcon is hard and light.”

Scott is touching the finished weapon.

“Can I try it out for a bit?”

“Yeah, go ahead.”

He swings the ax at a dark steel rod in front of him.

The stick *supato* broke.

“Gegetu! It broke so easily!?”

“It’s because it’s made of orihalcon.”

“I see.....I guess I have no choice but to believe it.”

Seeing this power, it’s obvious.

Scott has can only nod.

“Well, now I’m going to use endowment magicenchant on it and strengthen it.”

“I see.....it’s going to be strengthened even more with magic now.”

Scott shrugged his shoulders as if brought to his knees.

“Thank you very much.”

“Yeah, I was shown something nice. If you ever get your hands on more orihalcon, feel free to come again.”

I shook hands with Scott, and transferred to the Dark Temple.

CHAPTER 44

THE EVIL GOD SEEMS TO BE MAKING WEAPONS ④

When I returned to the Dark Temple, the old man was waiting for me.
We moved to a smaller room, and began to talk.

“That took a bit more time than expected. Did you meet a few unexpected difficulties working as a blacksmith?”

“No, there were no problems. My client’s design was amazing.”

I move the ax closer to Julius.

“Well, is there any meaning in going this far?”

The old man smiles bitterly.

“Well, since I was using orihalcon, it’s nice that she’s passionate about her design.”

“Will you give it special abilities?”

I nod at the old man’s words.

Endowment magicenchant. The act of giving magic to weapons, armors, and accessories.

Of course not only those, but it can strengthen clothes and buildings as well.

Increasing attack and defensive power.

The effect of increasing status effects, such as STR or DEX.

You can give many effects such as upping the defense against certain attributes.

You can also add other special abilities.

That’s what we’re thinking about.

It’s not easy to give it a lasting effect.

Of course, you use endowment magic on it, but it won’t stay with a single use.

When you use the magic dozens or hundreds of times, it might become a lasting effect.

You use magic beyond your limits, and rest for a few days.

By repeating this process, that person's best work ever is completed.

In other words, the best works are made over many years.

This time, I won't be spending that much time on it.

"Since you're giving it to a human, what about a magic that's more effective against demons?"

"That's fine, but there are already many weapons specialized against demons."

"Then....."

Without answering the old man, I cast magic.

Until the magic's effect stays forever.

"Mu, that's."

The old man makes a surprised face.

"In the first place, their objective is to defeat golems. In that case, I should apply this one."

Increased effectiveness against inanimate objects.

Things made with magic. Mechanical things. It's a special ability that makes it more effective against buildings.

Naturally, that applies to golems as well.

"No, it's not like that's a bad special ability though.....but it's not really appreciated by humans."

Humans main enemies are demons. The ones that threaten the survival of humanity are demons.

“There might be one, you know. An opportunity to fight against a bunch of golems.”

Rather, it already happened. They’re dull in a sense.

Jamie is a warrior.

Warriors have the task of taking the opponent’s attacks.

Thus, I applied a defensive effect. It takes on the responsibility of receiving hand attacks.

Defensive power up.

All attribute tolerance up.

As if choosing a good time, Adrigori came over.

“Have you made the preparations?”

“Yes. They’re right here.”

Accessories such as rings, bracelets, earrings, and necklaces were placed on the table.

“It seems that humans use endowment magicenchant on accessories, and try to up their status.”

Adrigori picks up a ring.

“Unfortunately, there’s a limit to the statuses that can be supported, and there is no effect on evil gods. Not only that, the item is unable to endure it, and breaks.”

I use endowment on those accessories.

“How much will you strengthen? Two times? Ten times?”

“Don’t say stupid things, at most 15%.”

Previously, I heard that the highest grade items circulating in the human world is only 10%.

At most, I’ll do 1.5x that.

This is also a part of strengthening humanity.

By the time I was finished, there was a knock on the door.

“You have a visitor.”

Jeko bows once.

He brought Aurette.

“Umm.....this place is.”

Aurette is flustered.

“Please don’t worry about the location.”

As she was brought in by transferring, she won’t know where we are anyways though.

It’s not like we called Aurette over for no reason.

It’s a performance test for accessories.

When I make an equipment, there’s a certain probability that it’ll end up with an unnecessary effect.

This is in order to exclude it.

“Okay, I understand.”

“Sorry for asking you so early in the morning.”

“Oh, I need to tell you something really important.....”

Aurette’s being evasive.

“What is it?”

“Are you being searched?”

“Ah, a little. But there’s no need to worry about it.”

“But.....”

Aurette had something she wanted to say.

However, I interrupt it.

“Please leave it for later. I want to hurry with this right now.”

According to my words, Aurette began to put on accessories one after the other. The bad ones caused her body to react.

“Ah, this bad.”

Aurette pants with a lustrous voice.

However, everyone here is an evil god. They completely ignore her, and focus on their work.

“Is this place by chance a gathering spot for homos?”

Aurette is a beautiful woman with slender, sharp eyes. Her long black hair with hints of brown in it is tied up behind her.

Her body is also attractive, and it isn't hidden by her suit. She has a body that men would like.

She must've had some confidence in herself. She felt it was strange that none of the evil gods reacted at all. She probably thought we were the type of people who're into that.

“No way. Since we almost never die because we have no lifespan, we have no need to make kids. We're a race that grows whenever we want to, so we have almost no sexual desire.”

If this was a gathering spot for homos, I'd first run away.

By the time we finished working, it was time for school and work. I escorted Aurette to the guild, and headed to school.



When I got to the classroom, everyone was waiting.

“Hohohohow did it turn out?”

Jamie seemed to be losing her mind.

When she went to the workshop this morning, she had to return because she heard I finished it.

“Oh, it’s finished, but wait until school is over.”

Since there’s not much time, I decided to hand it over later.

During class, Jamie occasionally looked over here while fidgeting.

Well, she never listens in class anyways, so it doesn’t matter though.

When school finished, I moved to the usual clubroom, where no one ever comes.

I transfer to the Dark Temple, and return with a big box.

I opened the big box.

The shape is exactly how it was requested.

In it was a white two handed ax.

“Ooooooh!”

Jamie happily takes the ax and poses with it.

“It seems wonderful, but we can’t say anything until seeing it’s sharpness.”

Tiraiza *jiitu* stares at the ax.

“Even if you say that, there’s nothing to test out it’s sharpness on in the room. Hey wait, don’t point it at me.”

Tiraiza points the ax at me and thrusts at full power.

“Then all that’s left is the ax’s name.”

Yufilia ignores this exchange.

“Aah.....sorry, but I already decided.”

I take a moment to correct them.

“The ax’s name is Ragnarok.”

Hearing that name, each of their eye’s shone.

‘Isn’t that fine?’ is Yufilia’s response.

Iris and Jamie are also fine with it.

“It’s not bad, but it’s not ax-like. Should we change it?”

“Wait a moment.”

I stop Tiraiza.

“Unfortunately, you can’t change it anymore. It’s already been engraved onto the ax.”

When I pointed that out, Jamie looked at the ax.

“Uwaa.....it’s true. It’s signed Ragnarok and Ashtal.”

Thus, the ax’s name was confirmed as Ragnarok.

I had decided that by the time I was processing it though.

Receiving the ax, they decided to train.

At that time, we noticed that the city was noisy.

“What happened?”

Yufilia looks at the city.

A student who seemed to know the situation was screaming while running to a school building.

“There’s a huge uproar in the city, a riot is starting!”

CHAPTER 45

FINANCING COUNTRY'S STRATEGY ②

The city was engulfed in clatter.

Especially in the downtown, you couldn't even catch people's movements.

In order to get a look of everything, we climbed onto the school's roof.

In the meantime, I was spying on the town with Evil Vision.

"What's going on!?"

Yufilia leans forward and shouts.

"The public order of this country is good. Normally, things like this wouldn't happen."

Tiraiza overlooks the town, and looks for the cause.

"That's true, this is unnatural."

Iris' expression becomes grim.

"However, this country is currently not in a normal state."

Everyone looked over at me.

There's currently anxiety about finances in this country.

People are anxious that the country can't pay its debts.

If they're actually unable to pay, it'll be treated as the economy crashing.

What'll happen when the country collapses?

The country will vanish?

There's no that'll happen.

It doesn't mean that someone will die the moment it collapses.

"Jamie, do you have any money?"

"What are asking suddenly? I don't usually walk around with much."

Jamie takes out her wallet, but that's not it.

"Where do you deposit the money you don't carry?"

"In the Adventurer's Guild. They'll hold onto the money for you there."

"Then what if they run out of that money?"

"Don't mess with me."

"Yeah, that's what's going on right now."

Looking closely, the center of this mess is the bank.

I point at it.

There are some people gathering at the Adventurer's Guild, but not that many.

"Banks are places that store money, and they need credit."

"Well, you can't deposit your money at a place you don't trust."

Tiraiza nods.

"However, isn't the one in trouble right now the government?"

"Yeah, but when the government is unstable, others get pulled in."

The thing called money is always circulating.

An individual deposits money in a bank, and the bank will lend that money to others.

The government is included in those who've borrowed.

If the government can't return the money they borrowed, the banks won't have any money to return to the depositor.

"That's true, but it still hasn't been decided that can't return it yet. Why is there such a mess at this stage?"

"Because it's too late by the time it's been decided. Before it became such an uproar, some people took back their money. The ones making an uproar right now are the late

ones.”

I answer Yufilia’s doubts.

In the first place, at times like this the bank doesn’t have enough money to return to everyone.

Suppose 100 people leave 100 in a bank.

The bank gains 10000 units.

The bank lends someone this money.

The bank profits from it’s profit margin.

Suppose you’re lent 70%, or 7000.

There’s only 3000 units left in the bank.

What’ll happen if 50 people say they want to withdraw their money?

In actuality, the bank can’t pay.

Banking has held these problems since the beginning.

“On top of that, the bank closes it’s doors at times like this, which stirs up even more of the crowd’s anxiety.”

“And after it’s going to become a riot.....”

“If the people who want to withdraw their money were allowed to withdraw as much as they like, a riot won’t break out. That is, if they have the money for that.”

Well, there isn’t and they can’t withdraw, which is why it turned into this mess.

The economy is something that’s alive.

If it’s not stable, it’ll wither and die.

“Other than that, what can we do?”

“Suppress them with military force or something.”

“We can’t do that, it’ll harm our country’s dignity.”

Yufilia said that, and ran off with a grim look.

“It’s pointless to try and convince them. Agitated crowds won’t calm down through that.”

“We’re chasing after her.”

Tiraiza follows after her.

“There’s no need to worry, nobody in the crowd will be able to hurt Yufilia.”

“That’s not the problem.”

Iris is angrily inflating her cheeks.

I chased after them while thinking it couldn’t be helped.



“Everyone, please calm down!”

Yufilia arrived near the bank, and shouted on top of a tall platform.

“Yufilia-denka!”

At the appearance of royalty, as expected, the crowd quieted down.

“The country is currently in the middle of a crisis. However, this is not due to the demons, or anything that is threatening our lives. I’m sure we can find a solution.”

There’s power in Yufilia’s words, and there were some who calmed down because of it.

However, it’s not like there’s no one who voiced their complaints.

“Don’t be deceived! The money we’ve earned through our sweat is about to disappear you know. We can’t live on without money.”

“That’s right! This is the government’s fault.”

One of the angry people throws a stone at Yufilia.

Of course, Yufilia won’t be hurt by that.

“The nobles can live elegantly without any problems even in this situation!”

“I’m jealous.”

Getting excited by that, abusive language comes one after the other.

Having complaints poured onto her, Yufilia is overcome with surprise.

When those voices get louder, the mess gets even bigger.

Rather, it may be larger than before.

We take Yufilia, and move to a different place.

Yufilia was shedding tears.

Because she was unable to meet the people’s expectations.

Because she was unable to gain the people’s trust.

Her body isn’t hurt.

However, her heart is hurt.

“What should we do?”

Tiraiza looks to me.

I picked up a leaflet that had been on the floor.

On it, this was written.

The government is in the middle of a financial crisis, but I have nothing to do with it.

Aren’t many people thinking that?

That’s wrong.

Actually, if the government can’t return their money, you’ll lose the money you entrusted to the bank.

As for why that’s so, an explanation was clearly given and illustrated.

It is written that that before it happens, you should withdraw most of the money from

your account.

This leaflet must have been distributed in large quantities.

“This is.....”

When Tiraiza took the paper and read it, her hands were *purupuru* trembling.

“I can’t forgive this.....”

Tiraiza’s face blushes with rage.

“What are you going to do if you can’t forgive it? Cast magic into that crowd?”

“I’m not going to do that.”

“Will you raid the country that you think made the leaflet? Without having any evidence?”

“Well then what should I do----!?”

Tiraiza turns and faces me, and watches me walk back and forth.

“Your face is a little scary.”

Iris moves away from me.

“This mess will continue for a while. When it passes a certain limit, it’ll transform into a riot.”

“We have to do something before that.”

“You guys do what you have to do. I’ll be doing what I want.”

I said that, and transferred to the Dark Temple.

CHAPTER 46

COUNTERATTACK ①

When I returned to the Dark Temple, Adrigori came over.

“What shall I do?”

“Change of plans, I’ll bring over the magic items.”

“I don’t mind, but did something happen?”

Adrigori tells me I’m in a bad mood.

“.....Nothing big. It’s not like anything happened to me. I just didn’t like something, that’s it.”

“If so.....”

Interrupting Adrigori, I answer him.

“That’s why, I’m going to get back at them.”



I put the accessories I made this morning into a bag and come to the Scottyard Kingdom’s capital, Groggo.

I enter one of the big companies.

“Welcome. What business do you have today?”

“I’d like you to buy some accessories. Their magic items.”

When I tell them my business, to have a detailed negotiation, we moved to a different room.

I’m dealing with a manager who seems to be knowledgeable about magic items. He named himself as Valef.

“What kind of magic items have you brought?”

“All statuses raise by 12%.”

“You joke. The highest class items are 10%. Also, I’ve never even heard of raising all statuses before.”

Thinking I was joking, Valef lightly laughs.

However, his eyes weren’t laughing at all.

He’s evaluating me with his eyes.

I silently take a bracelet out from my bag.

Valef suspiciously puts it on.

“Wha? It really rose by 12%!”

Valef is surprised as if he were struck by lightning, and looks at me.

“How much will you buy it for?”

“How did you get your hands on this?”

Without answering my question, hearing him ask me that, I laugh.

“There’s no way I can tell you how I got my hands on it. But well, I found it in a dungeon. I was lucky, so I was able to find some treasure.”

“Do you think I’d fall for that lie? In ancient times, people didn’t make items like these. This couldn’t have been excavated from a dungeon.”

As expected from a merchant from Scottyard, he didn’t trust my story.

“To believe me or not is up to you.”

“If you tell me the truth, I’ll naturally pay you an information fee. On top of that, it’ll be generous.”

I don’t answer Valef’s question. Sensing it was useless, he changes the question.

“Is mass production possible? Or was this something that was created by accident?”

The best accessories that were made up until now were only 10% up.

Those are things made by endowment magic techniciansenchanters over a course of years.

Thus, the distributed amount is small.

“There’s no way it can be mass produced so easily.”

It was made by chance, so I don’t know whether or not it can be made again.

I wonder if he’ll be caught?

However, I don’t know how I feel about telling a lie that’ll be exposed soon.

I stopped saying what I was thinking.

“If this is one of a kind, I’ll buy it for 500000000 Scottyard pounds.”

The value of things that are one of a kind is in a different dimension.

It must raise the price into the sky.

Conversely, if it’s said that 100 can be made every day, it’s value will fall.

Value is something that changes based on supply and demand.

“However, if more will be produced in the future, then I guess it’ll be 200000 or so.”

“That’s cheap.”

I instantly shake my head.

“It’s only changed by 2% since the previous highest quality. I can’t pay any more than that.”

“There’s a huge difference in value, even if it’s only 1%. It sometimes decides life and death. The people who’d buy this item will go on to fight the Maou in the future. I hoped you wouldn’t howl because of the subtle difference.”

“I understand. I’ll buy it for 500000, but this is the most.”

It’s still much cheaper than the price I expected.

“There are still several dozen shops that would like to buy this item. I’ll think about it after negotiating with them.”

I pretend to stand up and leave.

“I understand. How about 700?”

Valef hurriedly raised the price.

Him being in such a hurry is proof that he thought it could be bought for much more.

“I understand. That’s fine.”

I could have sold it for even more.

However, I don’t have time.

I decided to break here.

“It’ll take a bit of time to prepare this much money. Please wait for a second.”

Valef said that, and left the room.

In this world, there are copper coins, silver coins, gold coins, and white gold coins.

100 copper coins is 1 silver coin, and 100 silver coins is 1 gold coin.

1 silver coin is 10 pounds. 1 gold coin is 1000 pounds.

Underneath pounds are pennies, and 100 pennies is 1 pound.

700000 pounds is 700 gold coins.

Since gold coins by themselves would be unwieldy, they’ll add in white gold coins or possibly settle it with bills.

“Oh, sorry I made you wait.”

It was 300 gold coins and 4 white gold coins.

I received it, and left the store behind me.



Like that, I sold dozens of magic shops magic items that cause a 12% up in all statuses. Of course, Adrigori and some others helped.

The old man, who started helping in the middle sold one for 500000000. Jeko let them haggle it down to 100000, so he was fired immediately.

The merchants of Scottyard aren't likely to grasp at high prices. Even in the worst case, they never intended give up the advantage.

The worst they think about.
That would be to the extent that there was already many of item made.
In other words, what I did this time.

That's why, their judgement wasn't a mistake.
Their purpose as merchants isn't to lose to others.

I stared at Scottyard's royal castle, and transferred away.

CHAPTER 47

CURRENCY CRASH

The mess in the Briton Kingdom's capital Rhodan didn't settle overnight.

"Eeei!"

King Richard II kicked the chair in anger.

The leg portion of the chair is broken.

"Aaaaaah! That chair was worth 1000 pounds!"

Treasury Secretary Eldred grieves.

"What a sensitive person."

Richard II clicks his tongue.

The room is knocked, and the knight commander Godref entered the room and kneeled.

"You called for me?"

"We must prepare for the worst case. If the city's guards can't handle it, let the knights do it."

"Th,that is....."

Godref is at a loss for words.

"In the case of insurgence, crush it with the knight order."

"Do you mean to point our blades at the citizens we're supposed to protect."

"In that case, will you point them at Scottyard?"

Richard II originally thought of doing that in his anger.

However, it's not easy to take control of a whole country.

“Our Briton army isn’t inferior to the Scottyard army.”

“The Briton army is the strongest on the continent, no, in the world.”

Richard II nods to Godref’s words.

“However, Scottyard will choose to have a battle of attrition. Do you understand exactly how much time that’ll take?”

“There’s also the problems of war expenses, and the movements of other countries.”

Eldred cuts into the conversation.

“I know that!”

Richard II kicks the broken chair again.

“Ah! The 1000 pound chair!”

“It’s already broken.”

Richard II spits that out, and changes the topic.

“At this rate, the country will be paralyzed.”

“The economic activity of the capital has already stopped, and if problem with the transportation of food appears, the hungry masses will probably attack shops selling food.”

“Before that happens, we have to do something.”

“Actually on that matter, there’s another problem.”

When Eldred tells him that, Richard II knits his eyebrows.

“What is it this time?”

“With this time’s uproar, the amount of debt we have to pay has increased.”

That is not accurate. To be exact, the following will happen:

When borrowing from a foreign country, you typically borrow it in a foreign currency. Then, you exchange it with your own currency and use it.

When returning debt, the opposite is true.
You exchange your currency with the foreign currency.

The problem is the exchange rate.

“Following this mess, everyone will be reluctant to exchange Briton’s currency into Scottyard’s currency.”

The currency was able to be exchanged almost 1 for 1 before, but this is no longer the case.

According to the merchants going in and out, unless the ratio is about 2 for 1, they can’t be exchanged.

Let’s say you have to pay 1000000 Scottyard pounds of debt.
Until the other day, you could exchange that with 1000000 Briton pounds.
However, now you’d need 2000000 Briton pounds.

“Isn’t that the same as doubling our debt!”

“Yeah, that’d be the case.”

“Damn you Scottyard!”

To Richard II, who kicked the chair for a third time, Eldred couldn’t say anything.

“What should we do, what should we do?”

“No matter how we struggle, we can’t prepare 2000000 pounds.”

“In that case.....”

Richard II had a grim face.

“By the way, I saw Yufilia-denka this morning, and she had a face as if she’d resolved herself for something.”

Godref reports.

“It was a face like she was going to a battlefield.....”

“Yufilia-denka is brilliant. She may have understood the current situation, and prepared herself to accept the engagement.”

Eldred speaks while smiling.

“You bastard. Why do you look so happy?”

Richard II glares at Eldred.

“No, no, that’s absurd. It’s just, accepting the engagement will solve all our problems.”

“That means Briton’s complete defeat!”

“I find it unlikely that Scottyard will fall behind in us in things like money and the economy.”

Richard II anguishes for a while.

Then, he answered with a sigh.

“I’ll talk to her about tonight. Although I said to leave it to me, a few days later and things have already become like this. I can’t face her.”

Richard II was irritated due to Eldred nodding satisfactorily, and completely broke the chair.



“Fufufufufu. It’s fun to see the country confused like this.”

Vincent was in high spirits.

He had returned to his mansion in the royal capital Rhodan.

“Your Highness. This city is dangerous, why did you come back?”

The mansion’s butler asks.

“After all, I wanted to see it with my own eyes. I take any risks, I brought the best guard.”

To the side of Vincent’s line of sight was one black knight.
You couldn’t see his face, because it was covered with a full face net.

“The hero Edgar-dono, is it? I appreciate your efforts.”

Edgar stood upright without saying anything.
He is one of the heroes that Scottyard is proud of.

He is also the possessor of God Spear Gungnir.

“But how were you able to bring Edgar-dono with you?”
“I got my hands on a really nice item. I told him I’d give it to him, so come with me.”

On Edgar’s chest was an aquamarine pendant.

“It was pretty expensive, but it’s a magic item with never before seen performance.”

He’d gotten his hands on a good number of them, so he was able to hand them out freely.

“Take a look at that crowd. That’ll change into a riot pretty soon. When that happens, Briton will crush them with the knight order.”

Vincent’s mansion was located on top of a hill, and from there he could look down at the city.

“The army Briton was so proud of is now threatening its own citizens. Ahahaha! Ahahaha!”

Vincent laughed too hard that it became hard to breathe.

“Even so, reached this stage really quickly. I could’ve been able to watch over this for 1 or 2 weeks.”

“His Majesty would say that if you consider that much, there’s no way the opponent will be able to do anything. In that case, if you should do it quickly, so as not to give the opponent any time to counterattack.”

The butler responds respectfully.

“My father is also cautious. Well, I guess for me it’s too early.”

Vincent nods by himself, and again looks over the town.

“I wonder when Briton will show their true nature. They probably don’t have any more cards to play. The longer it takes, the more damage there will be. It’d be better if they hurry up and raise the white flag.”

Vincent turns around, but all of his servants are silent.

“If that happens, Yufilia will call this residence. Premarital sex is common nowadays. Ah, I can’t wait anymore!”

Vincent who was convinced of his victory was ecstatic.

The butler, who was puzzled by his abnormal attitude said ‘Wha, yeah...’ and gave an ambiguous reply.

CHAPTER 48

COUNTERATTACK ②

The next day.

I again visited the first company.

When I told them the my business was the same as last time, Valef again came into a separate room.

“It’s you.....I was completely deceived the other day.”

Valef smiles bitterly.

“I didn’t think you’d sell it to other businesses too. It’s a huge loss for us.”

“Lies. Since you bought at that price, you shouldn’t be disadvantaged at all.”

The place the old man sold to might have a huge loss though.

Ah, the place Jeko sold to is totally in the black though.

“Commerce is when you sell goods and make a profit. It’s not as easy as growing out your hair. You ruined a rare business opportunity.”

“Have you already sold it?”

“Yeah, the government bought it. Our government is prosperous right now.”

There’s no problems with that.

I don’t intend to have the merchant's be disadvantaged.

“By the way, what are you selling today? There’s no way it’s the same item as yesterday right?”

“No way, there’d be no point in selling the same thing on different days.”

I casually place the bracelet on the table.

“Let’s see.....wha!? This is!?”

Valef is surprised, and *gatatu* stands up.

“Fif, 15% up.....I can’t believe it.”

Valef looks at me with sharp eyes.

“Do have many of these as well?”

“No, I’m only holding onto one right now.”

“Is this one of a kind?”

Valef was completely doubting me.

Well, it might be something that can’t be helped.

“I don’t know about that. As I said last time, I found this in a dungeon.”

“What a shameless lie.....”

It’s true that my words are lies, but since this will soon become the truth, there’s no problem.

No, the Dark Temple’s a dungeon too, so I guess I wasn’t lying.

“If this is really one of a kind, the Scottyard royal family will buy it for 100000000. No, they’ll buy it for even more.”

“They’re really prospering.”

That’s an amount the Briton Kingdom definitely can’t pay.

“Scottyard is just that rich.”

Valef puffs up with pride.

He looks at the streets visible from the window.

“The safest place for humanity is to the north. Well, at the top of the continent it’s too cold, which makes the Graggo humanity’s greatest city.”

The Maou appears at the southern tip of the continent.

Inevitably, the damage becomes larger the more south you go.

“The last time this land was greatly damaged was during the fourth demonic calamity, when humanity was dominated by the demons. During the fifth demonic calamity and the sixth demonic calamity, this land didn’t sustain any damage. That’s why only this city has developed this far. It’s situation is different from the other countries that are destroyed every time there’s a demonic calamity.”

After Valef finishes this, he says that the story is over.

“Let’s go back to our discussion. Just yesterday, when you came and sold to us, we bought the displeasure of the royal family, because what you sold yesterday caused the value of goods to collapse.”

The 12% strengthening accessory I sold yesterday had value that was higher than the previous highest class item.

That’s why it was bought for so much.

Of course, people’ll get mad if something even better appears the next day after you bought it.

It’s something like swindling the government.

“No way.....your purpose is!?”

Valef strengthens his vigilance.

“I never heard who you are, did I?”

“Are you trying to investigate the identity of an adventurer? It’s pointless.”

“You’re a Briton, aren’t you?”

Unfortunately, he’s off, but I won’t deny it.

“Not to just normally sell it, but to cheat money away from the Scottyard royal family?

That’s your objective, isn’t it?”

“If so?”

“Is this your modest revenge?”

Apparently the people over here already know of the incident occurring in Briton.
I wonder if serious cases from the news are transferred over here?

“This is a pointless struggle. Scottyard won’t shake with this amount of loss, and Briton won’t be saved with this amount of money.”

“That’s true. This is far from the total amount of Briton’s debt. It’s still not enough money to save Briton from its current crisis.”

I admitted that.

“In that case, what are you trying to do?”

“What, it’s just some small revenge. Are you going to buy this?”

“I refuse, as I can’t trust you.”

Valef swung his head to the side.

In the first place, adventurers are an existence close to thugs.
He shouldn’t have had any trust in me from the beginning.

Determining the value of a product is the job of a merchant.
And the performance of these items is obvious.

“Even if you can’t trust me, you can still trust the items.”

“I’d be troubled if you brought in a 20% up item next. As I just told you, I can’t immediately sell these to the royal family. I don’t feel like buying items whose value might crash at any time.”

If possible, I’d like to hurry up and sell these to the Scottyard government.
I want to see their faces turn red, but it seems they won’t dance as I please.
I give up, and stand up from my seat.

“I see, I’ve troubled you.”

“I’ll keep this matter locked up in my heart.”

“Hou.”

“It’d be better for me to not be involved with anybody like you ever again. My intuition as a merchant is telling me so. That’s why, I never met you today. It’s fine like this.”

Without answering, I silently walked away.

CHAPTER 49

THE EVIL GOD'S ONE-DAY BANK PRESIDENT ①

The riots in the Briton Kingdom's capital, Rhodan continue today as well.

With the 1st evil god army corps captain Adrigori, we were standing on the roof of a certain building.

Bank of Briton. AKA BanBri.

One of Britain's leading banks.

I don't think their name fits unless their in first place, but I think they were in fourth or fifth.

"Is it alright here?"

Adrigori confirms with me.

"Any prominent bank is fine, but I liked the name, so."

I look below us.

Many people were surrounding Bank of Briton's head office.

The bank's building is strengthened with magic, so the general public wouldn't easily be able to break it.

Needless to say, the door of the entrance was closed, and hard.

It's a 4 story large bank.

I break the windowpane of the president's room, and enter.

That's on the fourth floor, but it's not difficult to do if you're using aviation magicFlight.

"Wh,who are you!?"

Surprised, the president Ben Springfield raises an agitated voice.

He was a middle aged, fat man.

I strike a security guard who heard that voice and hurriedly came.

“Hiiii!”

When I knock down the guard, Ben falls on his ass.

“D,do you want to make a withdrawal!? It can’t be helped, this time is special.”

“My objective isn’t that.”

“We,well then what is it? It’s not to rob the bank right?”

“What I want is that chair.”

Ben’s only been saying things that are off the mark.

I get annoyed, and point at him.

“Are you asking me to give you the president’s chair?”

“That’s right.”

I was about to hit him if he actually handed me his chair.

“This bank is something my grandfather made with the support of the founding King Richard I . I’m not going to hand it over to a greenhorn like you.”

Ben trembles, but shows his feelings refusal.

He’s more obstinate than I thought.

“This splendid bank is in the middle of a crisis right now. Take a look outside.”

“That mess is the government’s fault, not ours!”

“The entire mess is the country’s fault. There’s a need to something about the people in front of you. They’re customers of this bank, aren’t they?”

They’re annoying customers that are about to start a riot though.

“Normal people won’t be able to break this building. If we wait long enough, the government will do something.”

“If we wait, that’ll turn into a riot.”

“Suppressing that is the job of the government. This bank won’t sustain any damage.”

Until the end, Ben said it was someone else’s responsibility.

“I don’t know about that.....as seen by this window, there is something capable of destroying that door.”

I’m intended to half threaten him.

However, dull Ben didn’t seem to understand it’s meaning.

“What are you saying.....?”

“What do you think will happen if the doors to this bank are broken? I doubt the vaults will be broken into.”

“Of course. Not only are the safes themselves hard, they’ve been strengthened by a whole other level of magic.”

“Once that happens, they’ll think of another way to open them. For example, to torture someone who knows the PIN.”

I look at Ben.

“Aaaah.....”

Imagining the situation, Ben pales.

“I see you understand now. How much will the chair cost?”

“There’s no way I could let go this bank that’s been passed down for generations.....”

Interrupting Ben, who doesn’t know when to give up, I lightly lift his fat body. And then I thrust him out the broken window.

Of course, I grab him, so he doesn’t fall.

“Hiiiiii! What are you doing!?”

“It seems you’re still not looking at reality. Look down.”

“Stop! Don’t let go!”

Ben *jitabata* struggled.

If I wasn't strong enough, it'd be dangerous for him to struggle, but apparently he can't even make that judgement.

"Don't worry. When I lower you, I'll use gravitation control magic to slowly let you down."

"The result would be the same, I'd still be tortured to death by that crowd."

"What, you did know didn't you, about reality?"

"I understand. I sell it. I'll sell it, so please return me to the bank."

I finally return Ben to the room he was in.

"How much do you want?"

"10.000.000."

"You're greedy."

"Please pay in Scottyard currency. I can't trust this country's currency any longer."

The value of money is guaranteed by the government, the Central Bank, others like that.

In my past life, it seems that 10.000 yen bills could be made for about 20 yen.

In other words, if they felt like it, the Central Bank and the Bank of Japan could produce infinite money.

But of course, they wouldn't do such a thing.

The BOJ's objective is keeping stable prices.

That is to say, making sure that the value of money doesn't suddenly rise or fall.

Everyone trusts in their government.

That's why 10.000 yen bills are worth 10.000 yen, even though they can be made with 20 yen.

But what about the Briton government?

It's already lost its credibility.

If Briton's currency were bills like in Japan, this mess might have been even worse. However, the capitalist economy hasn't developed as much as in my previous life. The currency of this country is metal coins.

The gold coins contain gold, and that gives it a certain level of value. However, the amount of gold coins considered worth 1.000 pounds are not actually worth 1.000 pounds.

The value of gold goes up and down, and sometimes the coins are made with less gold. If the Briton pound can't be trusted anymore, then it only becomes worth as much as the amount of gold in it. It'll become only a fraction of 1.000 pounds.

Thus, Ben is asking for Scottyard pounds, which undoubtedly guarantees the value of 1.000 pounds.

In other words, even the president of a large bank has admitted that the value of the Briton pound was suspicious.

"Adrigori."

I call out to Adrigori, who had been motionlessly standing in the corner of the room. Adrigori had brought a number of large leather bags with him. He casually placed one in front of Ben.

Inside it was a large quantity of Scottyard gold and white gold coins.

"As requested, it's 10.000.000 Scottyard pounds."

"That's ridiculous! Why do you have so much Scottyard gold!?"

Ben opened the bag, and was surprised as if he were seeing something he couldn't believe.

Since the notice the other day, Scottyard's currency had been getting harder to obtain.

That's natural. In the current situation, there's no one who'd want to exchange Scottyard currency for Briton currency.

He may have requested Scottyard pounds in order to harass me.
If I didn't have any.....he might have intended to add on demands.

"The negotiations are finished then."

After realizing he was completely defeated by me, Ben became meek.

"Please wait. Being left out in the cold like this is a little....."

"I never said I'd fire anybody. If you're fine with it, become the vice president or something."

"Eh! Is that fine?"

To Ben who raised a hysteric voice, I generously nod.

"Well, first let's inform the staff that the top has changed."

"Wha, yeah. But how are we going to do that?"

"We're going to say it in front of everyone."

Curious about the mess, there was a number of people in the corridor of the president's office.

"Pr,president, are you okay?"

One of the employees calls out to Ben.

"Ah, everyone, I have something important to tell you. Just now, the president has changed. The new president is this person."

Ben pointed at me.

"Who's that?" "Why such a young boy?" "What happened?"

Everyone is surprised, and voices their doubts.

"I just became the president, my name is Ashtal. I'm sure you have many questions, but leave those for a later date. I'd like everyone to prepare for what you're going to

do now.”

“What will we prepare for?”

One of the bank clerks asked. I grin, and answer.

“That’s obvious. We’re preparing to open the bank, we’re bankers after all.”

CHAPTER 50

THE EVIL GOD'S ONE-DAY BANK PRESIDENT ②

The large door on the first floor of the Bank of Briton.
People were swarming around this.

If I opened this, people would rush in here.

“Is this really okay? When we looked yesterday, there were lots of people with ties to nobles who would withdraw lots. We don’t have enough money here to fully pay them.”

A young female staff member boldly came to ask.
Apparently she’s called Martha.

She has a small and thin body, but as if inversely proportional with that, she isn’t timid at all.

“If you open it, we won’t be able to stop the mob.”
“There are no problems.”

I tell her that, and open the door.

The crowd is puzzled by the sudden opening of the door.
However, coming towards me, they tried to enter.

“Wind.”

I lightly blow them away using magic.
And I go outside the bank.

“Wh,what is it?”

The crowd strengthens their vigilance, and take distance from me.
Around me, a circular space formed.

“Thank you for coming to the Bank of Briton today. I’m the president who just took office today, Ashtal.”

“This shitty brat is?”

“Stop joking around. We don’t have enough time to play around with you!”

The angry mob doesn’t believe it’s the truth, and bellow at me.

“I’m aware of everyone’s requests. You’d like to withdraw money.”

“That’s right, hurry up and let us do it!”

“Okay, I understand.”

“Eh?”

Hearing my unexpected answer, someone raised a hysteric voice.

“Our bank will now be returning to normal business. Withdraw as much as you like.”

When I say that, a stir runs through the crowd.

“Don’t lie! There shouldn’t be that much money left in the bank!”

That man touts his leaflet.

It’s the leaflet that someone had distributed in large quantities the other day.

“That means that it’s first come first served. Hey, hurry up and let us in.”

“Please wait, before that there is something we’d like to explain.”

In the meanwhile, Adrigori prepared the stand. It’s about 1 meter tall, and pretty wide.

“As a result of that leaflet being passed around, it can’t be helped that everyone feels uneasy. Our bank has also lent a large amount of money to the government.”

I get on the stand, and start my speech.

“However, as the business base for our bank is good, there will never be a time where we run out of money.”

“Do you think we’d be satisfied hearing that!? Show us the evidence, the evidence!”

“Right now, you people will withdraw from your accounts, which will serve as evidence.”

“Then you’re going to let us withdraw our money now?”

A good-looking middle aged man came out from inside the crowd.

“He’s Earl Goldberg, one of our major customers.”

Martha tells me in a small voice.

For the earl to come out himself, he must have been pretty impatient.

“Of course we will.”

“Then let’s finish this quickly. I’d be troubled if you told me you ran out of money.”

“Yes. Would you like to withdraw Briton gold coins?”

“What do you mean?”

Earl Goldberg glares at me.

“I thought it was already widespread among merchants though.”

Adding that remark, I explain.

That in response to the uproar this time, Briton’s currency was difficult to exchange with those of other countries.

In case you had no choice to exchange them, you’d be reduced to about half the value.

“What.....?”

Receiving my explanation, the crowd again got astir.

“Well then our withdrawals would actually become half!”

That’s not accurate.

That’s only what happens if you get foreign currencies.

However, for things produced inside the country, nothing has changed.

However, I won’t explain that.

“How are you planning on taking responsibility for this!?”

The crowd gets even angrier.

“The value of our country’s currency has fallen because the trust in the government has fallen. The country will take responsibility for that. We only guarantee the face value.”

“I see. So you judged that the currency of this country’s currency is worthless, so there’s no particular problem with returning it.”

Goldberg unjustly suspects me.

“Who’s going to fall for that? Don’t even speak of this country’s currency. Bring Scottyard gold coins, or even just pure gold!”

In this situation, there’s no way I can prepare Scottyard currency.
Thus, the angrier ones strongly demanded it.

“I understand.”

I bow once, and as if he were waiting for it, Adrigori brings the bags one after the other and places them on the stand.

He put the bags that couldn’t fit on the stand by the bank’s entrance.

I show off one of them.

In order to make it visible to everyone.

“Th,this is Scottyard currency! And there are so many white gold coins.....”

Goldberg’s eyes become calm again.

“Of course, we also have many more bags filled with Scottyard currency.”

I opened another bag, and showed it.

It was a bag containing a large amount of gold coins.

“There’s still much more in the bank. I wonder if maybe the people in the front are able to see them?”

“Indeed, there’s more of the same bags in there. Exactly how many hundreds of bags are there.....?”

A man standing in the front testifies.

“T,that much!? How many are there?”

A doubt is heard from the crowd.

“I apologize. There were too many that we at the bank couldn’t count them all. No, I’m sorry, it’s a failure for us at the bank.”

I play the fool, and *peshitu* hit my head.

“There’s more,look over here!”

The one who said that was the former president, Ben Springfield.

Looking excited, he brought over a leather bag that should’ve belonged to him.

“Hou, is that okay?”

I bend over, and ask him in a quiet voice.

“I understand your thinking. This is the bank my grandfather made. Even I have some backbone.”

I nod to Ben’s words.

I don’t hate people like him.

He gambled on me.

All of his property and all of himself.

In that case, I only have to do one thing.

I return to a serious face, stand up, and resume the speech.

“You’ve seen the evidence. This is proof that even if we fully refund everyone, we’ll still have enough spare Scottyard currency .

People were beginning to be convinced by my words.
They’re thinking ‘I see, so we actually can withdraw’.

“I,in that case, hurry up and let us withdraw!”

“Okay. We’re always ready here, but are you really okay with this?”

“What do you mean?”

Goldberg looks at me suspiciously.

“Money is safe as long as it’s in the bank. That’s absolute, and without a doubt.”

I powerfully assert that.

“However, it won’t be when you withdraw it. Take a look at this situation.”

I make large, exaggerated hand movements.
Gathering over here were many angry people.
They were people who were about to start a riot.

“Many people are watching this, so the story will spread. ‘Earl Gold has a large amount of Scottyard gold coins’. The city is unstable right now. It wouldn’t be strange if someone who attacks your mansion appears.”

Goldberg hears my words, lets out ‘ha’, and looks at his surroundings.

“Or maybe, you’ll be drawn into a dark alley, and robbed of the money you just withdrew.”

Naturally, there were several people accompanying Earl Goldberg as guards and companions.
They strengthened their vigilance, and surrounded Goldberg.

“Normally, the government would preserve public order, so these things wouldn’t happen, but now it’s different. Since this mess has happened, it’s not longer safe.”

Earl Goldberg puts his hand on his chin and thinks.

“I see.....since you were able to show this much money, I can be relieved. There’s no need for me to withdraw anything.”

It didn’t take him long to figure that out.

It’s only natural that Goldberg was able to reach that conclusion.

“What did you say your name was?”

“My name is Ashtal.”

I bow once more.

“I’ll remember that.”

Goldberg said that, and left.

The remaining crowd said, ‘What should we do now?’ and ‘Since it’s safe, we don’t need to withdraw our money, do we?’ and consulted with their surroundings.

“Of course it’s better to withdraw when we can. Are you saying that we can trust what he’s saying? No, of course we can’t!”

I snicker at him.

I remember that man.

He’s the man who fueled the crowd when Yufilia spoke the other day.

CHAPTER 51

THE EVIL GOD'S ONE-DAY BANK PRESIDENT ③

I turn and face that man.

“Well then, why don’t you withdraw first? Please tell me your name, and hand me your bankbook.”

When I said that, the man started trembling.

He must’ve not expected to be called out.

“I,I’m not going to take out my bankbook! Because just like you said before, I’ll be troubled if someone stole it.”

I narrow my eyes.

“Okay, then tell me your name. Since the documents are in our bank, that’ll be fine. There shouldn’t be any chance that you won’t receive your money.”

“Ah, umm.....”

The man is at a loss for words.

“What is it? I don’t think this is true, it’s not like you don’t have an account with our bank, right?”

I *zuitu* step closer to the man.

“If so, what did you come here for?”

The man can’t answer.

I wait a bit, and move onto the heart of the matter.

“You can’t answer? That must be so, because you came here from Scottyard to work!”

I raise my voice, and *bishitu* point at that man with my finger.

“I, it’s n, not li, like that!”

That man is obviously flustered.

“What!?”

“Spies from Scottyard came here to agitate us!?”

The crowd fell into turmoil, as if they’re were poking a beehive.

I perform a gesture and suppress them with my hands.

When everyone quieted down, the man had calmed down, and tried to form a counterargument.

“I, it’s not true. That’s not true.”

“Then why are you here? You, who doesn’t have any business with our bank!?”

“.....He’s my companion.”

From the crowd, one more man appears.

With a grim expression, he had an atmosphere that said he wasn’t just a normal person.

“This is my bankbook. This guy had come with me.”

I hand the bankbook to Martha, and confirm it.

“Certainly, you are Clyde-sama.”

“Do you understand? Then I’ll withdraw my money now, because it seems like no one else is going to.”

Clyde walks towards the entrance of the bank.

“Can I confirm one thing?”

“.....What is it?”

Clyde’s eyes show his vigilance.

“You’re from Scottyard, but when did you come to Briton?”

“Do I need to answer that question? Are you interrogating me or something?”

“No no, I thought it’d help to prove your innocence.”

I shrug my shoulders.

“If he was accompanying you, then why didn’t he say that, and panic instead.”

Clyde doesn’t answer my question.

“Is it because you’ve never met before? That’s something common in spy organizations. He might not have known of you.”

Well, even if they knew each other, there’s no way their superiors would tell them that they’re both spies.

“Are you saying you have evidence?”

“Well, then, I’ll check with that person, do you know Clyde-san’s address? It’s written here in the bankbook.”

“Uhh.....”

The man’s eyes swim.

“My house is that way. Even I don’t know my own address, since I just moved here.”

Clyde speaks before the man has the chance to expose himself.

It seems this is his limit with his current information.

“Were you two together last night? You seem to be on good enough terms that you’re together at a time like this.”

“I don’t know, I forgot.”

Clyde avoided the question.

He’s probably being cautious as to not say anything wrong.

“Then let me answer that for you. You two weren’t together last night, isn’t that right Herkim-san!?”

“Wh,why do you know my name!?”

The underling named Herkim began acting suspiciously after I called his name out.

Of course, this name might also just be an alias though.

“You were at home, with another person. If I remember correctly, his name was Gordoger-san.”

“That’s ridiculous.....were you tailing me? That’s not possible.”

Yeah, I didn’t tail him or anything like it.

“What about it?”

The color of Clyde’s face began to show his impatience.

“There’s no problem with that, but what did you talk about inside?”

“Just common talk. What we said is unrelated to you.”

Herkim’s legs were shaking, but he pretended to be tough.

“That’s true. It’d be fine if it were just common talk, but what about this?”

I convey their conversation word for word.

“I was scared this time because the work was so big, but it was surprisingly easy.’ ‘We also get a bonus. Ah, we have to it in Scottyard pounds though. Ahahaha!’”

I gave them a bonus, and imitated their tones too.

The way Godger speaks is unique, so it gives the impression that they really heard the conversation.

“I believe you had that exchange.”

“Yo,you bastard.”

Clyde’s face went red with anger.

“Th,that’s impossible. The room has is highly soundproof, there’s no way it could leak out from inside. Was it maybe magic? But that’s also impossible, the room should be protected against Sight Vision magic.”

In this world, there’s a magic that lets you freely look at the world as if it were through a camera.

There are many cases where it might cause a problem though.

For example, conversations between government officials, spy conversations, or women bathing and so on.

There are many scenes that would cause trouble if seen.

Thus, there’s also a magic to protect against it.

However, even with that protection magic, the evil gods’ Evil Vision won’t be prevented.

That’s why I looked into it. That room I mean.

I was listening. To their conversation, that is.

“Don’t just spit those lies! Show us the evidence, the evidence!”

Clyde screams.

Such a thing doesn't exist.

"Let's use magic to check whether or not I was lying."

"More lies, such a magic doesn't exist."

"Evil Snake."

I cast magic with a small voice.

An unusual phenomenon occurs to Herkim.

"Wh,what?"

The man felt uncomfortable, and took off his upper half of clothes.

Along the man's skin, a snake was moving as it pleased.

It's as if a painting on his skin was moving.

"What is thhhiiiiissss!?"

"It's a snake of judgement. It eats you from the inside when you lie. Like *bakuri* in the brain."

"I,I've never seen this magic before!"

It's an evil attributed magic, so there's no way he could have.

"The serpent inside your body will definitely tell if you're lying. Now here's a question, are you a spy for Scottyard?"

The man is agitated, and *orouro* looks at his surroundings.

Then, he met eyes with Clyde.

"There's no way this method can be allowed. Hey, can you guys forgive this?"

Clyde tries to instigate the surroundings, but he only gets cold gazes in return.

“Fuck.”

Clyde tried to attack me.

However, at that moment, his body is grabbed from behind.

“Violence is not allowed. Please calm down.”

A tall figure with a beard. A muscular body.

It's the 5th army corps Gareth.

“What's with this guy, I can't leave his grip at all!”

Although he might be skilled compared to humans, to the evil god corps captains, he's as good as a baby.

There's no way he'd be able to move.

“Well then, let's have the answer now. If we wait too long, the snake will start to eat your brain.”

“Hiiiiii! It's true, I'm a spy from Scottyard.”

“This iiiddiiiiioottt!”

Clyde raises a bitter scream.

“Hey, if I lie, I'll die. Wait, the snake disappeared, thank god.”

Around the time he confessed, I released the magic.

This should be enough.

Should I turn these guys into the authorities?

I have no obligation to investigate their spy organization.

“You shouldn’t have come out.”

I point out Clyde’s mistake

If he didn’t, at least he wouldn’t have gotten caught.

“This mission was extremely important. I won’t be forgiven for failing like this. If it weren’t for yooouuu!”

The sound of Clyde voicing his grudge echoes around the entire Bank of Briton.

“Unfortunately, it’s over. I’m not very interested, but Briton should want your information.”

“I can’t possibly speak of such things!”

With a face as if he’d resolved himself, Clyde clenched his teeth.

Then, he began to spasm, and foam from the mouth.

“Wh,what’s with him?”

Gareth hurriedly examines his body.

Clyde had already died.

“He had poison hidden in one of his teeth. Well, too bad.”

It just means he was a wonderful spy.

I guess he had information that he couldn’t hand over to Briton.

“Well, now that we know that this mess is the work of the Scottyard Kingdom, is there anyone who still wants to withdraw from their account?”

Without anyone answering ‘YES’, they left one by one.

“If you have an acquaintance with an account at another bank, tell them this: move

their deposits to the Bank of Briton. You can withdraw as much as you want here.”

I say that, and finish my speech.

The mess around the Bank of Briton is over.

Probably, the disturbances around the other banks will settle soon.

CHAPTER 52

THE EVIL GOD'S ONE-DAY BANK PRESIDENT ④

The turmoil around the Bank of Briton had settled, but it's not like everyone went home.

There were some people who wanted to withdraw some living expenses.

From today on, the bank will resume normal business.

However, since we still need to clean up, I'll have them wait for a bit.

I put all of the leather bags inside the bank.

For the time being, the stand too.

The first floor of the bank can easily carry a hundred.

The clerks all gathered, and congratulated each other.

"Th,this is amazing, new president!"

Martha's eyes are *kirakira* shining.

"Exactly how much money do you have.....wait what?"

Martha insensitively opened one of the leather bags.

Inside it was Scottyard currency.

However, they're copper coins.

"Th,this is a copper coin?"

"That's right."

As it were natural, I nod.

“Not all of them are gold and white gold coins?”

“I didn’t say anything about that.”

Martha opened the leather bags one after the other.

The contents of the bags are mainly silver coins and copper coins.

“The amount of gold coins are to the point you can count them!”

For some reason, Martha was angry.

I thought it was strange, and began to explain.

“There’s no way I could prepare that much money.”

“There should be about 4 to 5 million pounds total? No, I haven’t counted them though, so I don’t know for sure.”

Gareth nonchalantly answers.

“In the first place, who are these people?”

Martha points at Gareth.

People, means that she included Adrigori too.

“They’re my subordinates, don’t mind them.”

“I can’t just not mind them. No, more importantly, what does this mean?”

“Is there a problem?”

“I think there are many, but.....”

Because I’m so confident, Martha seemed to have lost her confidence.

All they needed was relief, not actually their money.

When everyone tried to withdraw their money, we didn't have enough.

By the way, it seems it isn't nearly enough to repay the other country.

What we need is several times this, or more.

"What were you planning to do if the strategy didn't go well, and everyone tried to withdraw their money?"

"Do I look like an idiot? Take a look."

I take out a copper coin.

"Complete hallucination 《Perfect Illusion》."

When I cast my magic, the copper coins turned into gold coins.

"Amazing, it looks and feels just like a gold coin."

"Until just now, this magic was concealing everything. It's no longer necessary, so I canceled it."

"Does that magic have a lasting effect?"

"No way."

I shake my head to the side.

It's not that omnipotent.

"Then won't we be exposed really soon?"

"It's all right. I paid the remaining customers with real money. We can afford that."

Also, since they'd use a large amount of silver and copper coins, I exchanged the gold coins for them.

“What if a noble came to withdraw their money?”

“If it’s a noble that deposited a lot, then I’d use fake money.”

“In that case——”

“By chance, that noble would be attacked on the way home. Since the money would be stolen, it won’t be able to be confirmed. Accidents sure are scary, but it’s cause the city’s public order is bad right now. We should keep our guards up.”

I brush away Martha’s retort, and explain.

In Rhodan, there is a group of masked concealed people.

They would attack the nobles.

I don’t think this will happen, but on the off chance they’d overlook someone, they would raid their mansion.

But unfortunately, they had no turn to shine this time.

I need to hurry up and inform them to retreat.

“Wha, yeah.....”

Martha was unable to follow along, and blanked out.

“I’m not really sure if that’s amazing or not.”

“Young girl. Even after hearing this much explanation.....you still can’t understand the amazingness of Ashtal-sama?”

Adrigori gets irritated, and interrupts the conversation.

“I agree. No no, I apologize. She’s still new, so please forgive her.”

Saying that, Ben Springfield scratches his neck.

He's the former president.

"To not understand this much, you're a failure as a banker. If he actually had the money, he'd have paid a lot, and that would've been the end of it. As long as we had money, I, or even anyone else could have solved this mess."

That's right.

This mess has pointed out that Briton is financially vulnerable.

"However, he's different. He cut through this unprecedented crisis with his wisdom. The more you hear of it, the more perfect his plan seems."

Ben speaks excitedly.

"As a banker, I too knew it. That to solve this crisis, there was no choice but to calm the masses. That I had to get rid of their anxiety. However, I didn't have the slightest idea of how to do that. He is a fearsome banker."

"I, I see."

Martha seems to have finally been convinced.

"Also, he investigated Scottyard's spies. Exactly how'd you do that?"

"Yesterday, they were casually making movements like that, so I monitored them."

"I see.."

Martha honestly admires me.

"Those spies dug their own graves."

"Even without doing that, the crowd came together against them. By that time, they had the choices to either retreat immediately, or be destroyed. Of course, at that time, the spies wouldn't have been able to make the choice to retreat. The boss they served under was bad."

“Certainly. We feel deeply moved at being able to receive such an amazing president. Please treat us well from now on.”

Ben pushed Martha’s head down, and the two of them bowed deeply.

“What are you talking about? The president’s you, right?”

“Eh? I should’ve handed you the president’s seat this morning though?”

“I didn’t say it did I. That I was just going to be the president for the day. From tomorrow on, you’re going to be the president again.”

Ben went *pokaan*.

“Eh, then what about the 10 million?”

“It was way too exorbitant just for being president for one day.”

“Ah, were those also copper coins disguised with magic, by chance?”

“Now, I wonder, didn’t you throw that bag over there?”

Therefore, it’s unidentifiable.

When I pointed that out, Ben turned a little bashful.

“That was.....I got a little and worked up, and sorta did it.”

“I don’t hate things like that.”

I slap Ben’s shoulder.

“With today’s events, this bank’s reputation will soar through the roofs. Depositors will rush over here. I bet it’ll get busy from now on, so good luck.”

Saying that, I left the Bank of Briton behind me.

CHAPTER 53

EPILOGUE

The first prince of the Scottyard Kingdom, Vincent is still in his mansion in Rhodan.

Vincent was looking at the turmoil beneath him with a victorious face.

However, seeing that the people are gradually decreasing in number, it turns into a dubious expression.

“Hey, what happened? Why did the people decrease?”

His servants are unable to answer that question, and just look at each other’s faces.

They found out why several hours later.

The newspaper was distributed, and the details became clear.

There was a large speech at the Bank of Briton.

As a result, the people settled down.

This was written in detail.

“There’s no way that’s possible. There’s no way that a single Briton bank would have that many Scottyard pounds!”

Vincent instantly saw through it.

That the bags hidden deep in the bank didn’t have gold coins in them.

“You ignorant idiots. Why weren’t you able to see through that much?”

“There’s no way they’d as much education as you, Vincent-sama.”

The butler comforts him.

After abusing the people from Briton for little while longer, Vincent reads the continuation.

After that it was written that spies from Scottyard were caught.

There was a groundless rumor forming, that Scottyard was behind the mess this time.

“This is a major error. The only saving grace is that since he died, the information wasn’t leaked to Briton.”

“That man was a fine spy.”

“I have to report this to my father, and reorganize the spy network.”

That underling was caught, but he didn’t give that much information.

However, there is a need to have the ones who know his face leave the country.

There’s no choice but to have them engage in missions in other countries.

Receiving Vincent’s words, one person who turned to face him.

“However, like this the plan will.....”

“Although the disturbance has been settled, the fundamental problem hasn’t been solved. The exchange rate won’t immediately return to normal. I doubt they’ll be able to return their debts.”

“Still, it’ll take longer than I thought it would. It can’t be helped.”

Vincent swung his feet frustratedly.

Since yesterday, the situation has made a complete change, and the people who were worked up had calmed down.

Should he torment his slaves?

Vincent thought of such a thing.

A while later, one man visited the mansion.

It is Roger Bream, of the Bream company.

“I’m not in the mood for this right now.”

“It’s about the gems of the century you talked about before.....”

“If it’s about those you should’ve gotten them already. What’s more, in large amounts.”

Even while saying that, Vincent let Roger inside the mansion.

He was interested in the goods that made the president one of Briton’s largest companies talk so much.

“Thank you for letting me in.”

“Flattery is unnecessary. Just get to the point.”

“Yeah, about that, an adventurer came to sell me a magic item this morning. It’s a never before seen item.”

Of course, the merchant first came to Scottyard to sell them.

There’s a higher chance of selling it for a high price when selling it to someone with money.

If he was refused, he just go to another place to sell.

Especially since the value of the Briton pound has been falling due to the present situation.

“The product would be this ring.”

It is a diamond ring.

However, since it’s a magic item, it’s real value lies in it’s endowed effects.

“This amazingly makes all statuses go up by 15%. No no, since the previous highest was 10%, isn’t this an amazing item?”

At Roger’s words, Vincent gets surprised, and without thinking about it, he stands.

Roger interpreted that favorably.

He thought it meant that he succeeded in appealing the product.

However, that wasn’t the case.

Vincent put on the ring, confirmed it’s effect, and furiously approached Roger.

“You bastard! Where did you get this?”

Roger loses his presence of mind at the unexpected reaction.

“A,as I said earlier, an adventurer brought it in.”

“Edgar!”

Being called by Vincent, Edgar came over, and took the necklace he was wearing.

He then handed it to Vincent.

“This is a magic item that was sold in Graggo yesterday. It ups all statuses by 12%.”

Hearing that explanation, Roger understood everything.

“No, I didn’t intend to do that!”

The 15% raising magic item and the 12% raising magic item would cause the value of magic items to crash.

In other words, it’d cause a great loss to Scottyard, who bought them.

“I know. The one who’s messing around with us is someone else.”

It’s the person who sold this item.

Or maybe, it's the person behind them.

Asked by Vincent, Roger explains how he got it.

"I don't think you'll get information easily, but investigate this."

The butler responded to him, and left the room.

"I'll definitely get revenge for making Scottyard look like a fool!"

Vincent left himself to his anger, and threw the ring to the floor.



When I started to walk out of the Bank of Briton, I was called out by someone a little away.

"Ashtal!"

When I turn around, the usual 4 people were running over here.

They come up to me, and stopped running—they didn't.

Wai.

Like that, I was jumped into, and jostled.

Mainly by the warrior with the strength of a wild animal, Jamie.

"What is it?"

"The one who gave a speech here was you right? I heard the rumors. You appeared at just the right time."

Jamie's response is a little hard to understand.

"Thank's to your help, our resolve was totally wasted."

Tiraiza was fully armed. No, all 4 of them were.

Apparently they intended to challenge the Dark Temple.

That's considerably reckless.

They must have heard that the turmoil stopped right before they left.

Then, they stopped everything and come over here.

"How'd you do it?"

Yufilia asked me curiously.

I look around the area.

There aren't many people, but I don't know who might be listening.

There are things I can't talk about in public.

"As expected, I can't talk about it here. I'll explain it some other time."

Yufilia says 'Okay' and agrees, then shows a full faced smile.

"Anyways, thank you, really."

"I told you didn't I? That I'd do what I want to. That's why, you don't really need to mind—"

Interrupting my words, Yufilia hugged me.

"No, I really want to say this. Thank you, really."

This is probably because she was really been driven to wall.

Then, what I should say here is—

"d く お う d ふ え m ヲ で (*Translation: You're welcome.*)"

After I answered, she pulled her face away.

Apparently I was more upset than I thought.

“If you’re getting like that from this much, then you’ll need a lot more training in that field.”

Tiraiza raised both of her hands and blatantly sighed.

However, her face was grinning.

Jamie and Iris were smiling too.

This country’s problem hasn’t been solved yet.

However, I thought at least for now, it’d be good to smile.



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